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THE MORNING JOURNAL WITH THE SECOND LARGEST SALE.

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THURSDAY, JANUARY 11, 1906.

One Halfpenny.

HARD-WORKING WOMEN POLITICIANS WHO ARE GETTING VOTES.



Women are taking a keen interest in the election, and in many constituencies their influence will spell success for the favoured candidate. (1) Scene outside the committee rooms of Mrs. Chatterton, the wife of the Unionist candidate for Tottenham; (2) Lady canvassers for Mr. Hambro at Wimbledon; (3) Mrs. Moon, wife of the Conservative candidate for North St. Pancras, with her husband; (4) the Marchioness of Tweeddale, who has taken a house at Stepney to assist Sir William Evans-Gordon in that borough; (5) Lady Wimborne actively assisting

her son, the Hon. Ivor Guest at Plymouth; (6) Viscountess Dalrymple helping her husband in Wigtownshire; (7) Viscountess Helmsley assisting her husband at Thirk; (8) Lady Bull, her husband's most active canvasser at Hammersmith; (9) Mrs. Horner, who is striving to get her husband in for North Lambeth; and if he should be elected it will most certainly be entirely through her efforts; and (10) Lady Beatrice Pole-Carew assisting her husband at Pembroke. — (Photographs by Lallie Charles, Lafayette, and Bassano.)

"THE OBSERVER"

OF

SUNDAY, JAN. 14th.

The First Issue at One Penny

will contain the results of the Elections in the divisions of Manchester contested respectively

BY - -

Mr. BALFOUR and
Mr. WINSTON CHURCHILL.

Note, therefore, to give an early order to your News-agent, or to the Publisher, 125, Strand, London, W.C.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

A Genuine Home Employment.—Tinting small prints; experience unnecessary.—Stamped envelope (20), 17, Ranelagh-st., Fulham.
A Lovely Box of Chocolates Free.—The next 1,000 applicants will receive the following post free upon sending a postcard asking for the same:—A little book, "Try It," by Mrs. Humphry ("Madge") of "Truth"; a sample of Freeman's Delicious Mustard Powder; and particulars of a special free offer of a handsome box of Bolesher's Chocolates.—Address, "Try It" Factory, Gray's Inn-rd., London, W.C.
A Young Man, of good appearance and address, wanted to represent a first class company; good remuneration and prospects of early promotion to a capable man; highest references.—Write G. 1006, "Daily Mirror," 12, Whitechapel-st., E.C.
AGENTS Wanted for Picture Postcards; good profits easily.—Perrin Bros., Harlesden, N.W.
AMBITIOUS Men anxious to get on should join the School of Motoring; prospectus 2d.—Berry-st., Liverpool; 235, Deansgate, Manchester, and Lord-st., Southport.
APPOINTMENTS.—If you want a better position in 1906 we can help you; present employment immaterial.—Send for list of employed graduates and prospectus, Page-Davis Co. (Dept. 109), 195, Oxford-st., London, W.
EVENING Employment offered either sex who can write.—Write, enclosing addressed envelope, B. Plowden, 109, Union-st., London, S.E.
HAVE you a Taste for Drawing? If so make money by it; free booklet explains how.—Secretary, 244, High Holborn.
WORK guaranteed; men and women; Canada; Salvation Army Temperance sailings (a.s. Kensington, 2,668 tons); March; advice free.—Manager, 27, Queen Victoria-st., London, E.C.

PARTNERSHIPS AND FINANCIAL.

A.A.A.A.—How To Make Money with a Small Capital.—Write for particulars, mentioning this paper, to Jves, Anderson, and Co., 91, Bishopsgate-st. Within, London, E.C.
ALL may increase their income £2 10s. every few days with £10 capital; other amounts proportionately.—W. Macfarlane, 11, Queen Victoria-st., London.
MONEY lent on simple note of hand; from £5 to £1,000 privately at one day's notice; repaid by easy instalments; no preliminary fees; forms free.—Apply Mr. Johnson, 119, Finsbury-pavement, E.C.
PRIVATE Loans granted immediately, £10 to £10,000 on note of hand alone, without securities or securities; moderate terms; repayments to suit borrowers; town or country.—Apply to actual lenders; telephone 913, Bank; Seymour and Whitman, 32, Walbrook Bank, E.C.
£5 upwards lent on note of hand, without delay, to all responsible persons; easy repayments; no fees.—Call or write, A. Adams, 10, South Side, Clapham-common, Clapham S.W.
LAND, HOUSES, ETC., FOR SALE.
"My Own House."—If the house you occupy does not belong to you write and ask for copy of "My Own House"; it will inform you and cost you nothing.—Address Department G, 72, Bishopsgate-st. Without, London. Mention "Daily Mirror."
GARDENING.
1,000 Sweet Peas, 7/6; 20 packets, including Coccinea, Hon. E. Kenyon, Mrs. Bedford, Lady Nina Balfour, Lady Grisell Hamilton.—Imperial Supply Stores, 74, Strand at Railway Station (upstairs), London, E.C.

VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE

The purest and most efficient Remedy procurable for
COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS, ASTHMA,
CATARRH, WEAK LUNGS, & CHILDREN'S COUGHS.

W. LASCELLES-SCOTT, F.S.Sc. (Lond.), Little Ilford, Essex
in his certificate of analysis among other things, says: "I have pleasure in certifying that, in my opinion, VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE is an exceptionally pure, safe, and effective preparation."

BRONCHITIS AND ASTHMA

Mrs. MARTIN HILL, The Horn, Shifnal, Salop, writes:—"I have had what the doctor called bronchial asthma, and he said I should never be cured, but thanks be to God and VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE, I am better now than I have been for six years; and since I have been taking your Cough Cure I can lie down and have a good night's rest. I have recommended your Cough Cure. I am sure it will be a great blessing to sufferers. I used everything that people told me of, but nothing did me a bit of good. During the winters I had to sit three months in a chair at a time because of the shortness of breath and choking sensation, but all that has gone now, and I am looking very well."
Rev. W. Dacre, 5 College Villas Road, South Hampstead, London, writes, June 27th:—"I have a high opinion of Veno's Lightning Cough Cure. I have used it with much benefit to myself."

CHILDREN'S COUGHS

Mrs. CRESSY, 17 Serpentine Street, Market Rasen, Lincs., writes:—"My little boy suffered from whooping cough for nine months. I tried no end of Cough Mixtures, but they did him no good. He could neither eat nor sleep and was very thin. I noticed an improvement in him after the first bottle of Veno's Lightning Cough Cure, and now, sir, your medicine has cured him; and I am thankful to tell you."
Mrs. ADA B. BALLIN, 2 Alder Street, London, E.R., Editor of Womanhood, writes:—"Veno's Lightning Cough Cure is an exceedingly successful remedy; it is very pleasant to take and the relief it gives is very rapid. The preparation is perfectly safe for children."

Ask for

VENO'S LIGHTNING COUGH CURE.

LARGE TRIAL BOTTLES 9½ Regular Sizes 1/1 and 2/6 at Chemists and Drug Stores or post free from THE VENO DRUG CO., 59, Cedar Street, Manchester.

Only One Day

separates us from the first polling day of the General Election. Every one who wishes to find the results at a glance should have the

1/ = "DAILY MAIL" 1/ = ELECTION CHART

the most ingenious method ever invented for recording the state of parties from day to day. Price 1/- at all Book-stalls and Booksellers. BUY YOUR COPY NOW.

CALBURY'S COCOA
ABSOLUTELY PURE

PRIME MINISTER SHOUTED DOWN.

Unable To Finish His Speech
at Shrewsbury.

HIS STRENGTH FAILS.

Excited Candidate Says the King's
Name is "Profaned."

TURBULENT SCENES.

The Prime Minister was shouted down at Shrewsbury last night.

Right from the outset of the proceedings it was evident that a section of the huge audience—its number 9,000—was bent on disorder.

Their discordant clamour made itself heard even amid the storm of cheers with which the appearance of the platform party was greeted.

"Joe Chamberlain is coming, Joe Chamberlain is coming," was the chant that rose from the back of the great, crowded hall. Dismay was visibly pictured on the faces of the chairman and his supporters.

Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman had already made four speeches that day—two at Liverpool, one at Chester, and one at Wrexham—and his fatigue was apparent. But the bearing of the interrupters was truculent, and to attempt to expel them would only have made confusion worse confounded.

LATE GOVERNMENT'S EXTRAVAGANCE.

So appeals were resorted to. First the chairman spoke soothingly, but his efforts were greeted with something like derision. The Liberal candidate for the division, Mr. Hemmerde, was more persuasive, and when Sir Henry began the disturbance had subsided to comparatively subdued mutterings, with occasional shouted allusions to Mr. Chamberlain's coming visit to Wellington.

Sir Henry managed to say that it would take not only the Government now in office, but many a Government after it, to get over the evil effects of recent extravagance. They used to talk of a free breakfast table, but that object was now miles away.

The interruptions, which had been becoming louder and more persistent, at length reached a climax with the singing of the National Anthem.

This excited Mr. Hemmerde. "Don't profane the King's name by making beasts of yourselves at the back of the hall," he shouted.

The disturbance subsided for the moment, but broke out again as bad as ever.

"Men of Shrewsbury," appealed Mr. Hemmerde, "do respect your own reputation, and remember that Shrewsbury is not Derby!"

The appeal was in vain.

WOULD STOP CHINESE LABOUR.

Sir Henry then said that after what he had been going through during the last few days he was unable to struggle against the noise of a small minority at the back of the hall, but he thanked the vast majority of the audience for their friendly reception and patient attention.

The chairman said he was sorry that a few "boying boys" should have disgraced Shrewsbury. Mr. Hemmerde did not hesitate to declare that the small noisy minority were paid to disturb the meeting, and that he knew who paid them.

The remainder of the proceedings went on with occasional interruptions, and at the close Sir Henry briefly responded to a vote of thanks.

At Chester he denied that the Government had made any blunder over the Chinese labour question. They were bound by the contracts, and they must obey the law. They would, however, stop Chinese labour as far as possible.

If the Government gave to the people of South Africa full representative powers the responsibility would rest with them, and the Government had no desire to meddle with it.

Among those in the audience were the Duke of Marlborough, late Under-Secretary of State for the Colonies, who was accompanied by the Duchess of Marlborough, the Princess Henry of Fless, and the Countess of Mar and Kellie, who are of the party being entertained by the Duke of Westminster at Eaton Hall.

WILL NOMINATE HIMSELF.

Driving about in a motor-car, painted dull grey like the washings he likes so well, Mr. Fred T. Jane, the naval expert and candidate for parliamentary honours, is a popular figure in Portsmouth.

Fighting simply as a "naval candidate," without any party organisation behind him, he proposes to nominate himself, and is pledging himself not to take sides or vote in any of the great political controversies.

MR. BALFOUR'S HOT FIGHT.

Indignant at Scurrilous Attack on
His Grandfather.

"DEPTH OF MEANNESS."

Extraordinary efforts are being made by the Liberals in Manchester in the hope that on Saturday, by gaining some seats, and, if possible, striking a heavy blow at the ex-Premier, they may give a lead to the country.

The chief topic yesterday was a disgraceful attack upon Mr. Balfour by means of a scurrilous handbill, making grave charges against the ex-Premier's grandfather.

"Meanness could surely reach no lower depth," wrote Mr. Balfour yesterday.

Granting, for the sake of argument, that the statement contained a grain of truth—which he denies—Mr. Balfour asked: "What are we to think of those who print and scatter broadcast a charge 100 years old against a man who has been sixty years in his grave simply because he was the grandfather of a candidate?"

Speaking in East Manchester last night, Mr. Balfour again referred to the subject. He stated he had received a letter from the agent of Mr. Horridge, his opponent, disclaiming all responsibility for the leaflet, and he was quite confident that Mr. Horridge would be the last man who would take an unfair advantage of an opponent.

He had never at any time identified him with the outrageous procedure referred to in the letter, but the facts remained. The handbill had been extensively circulated. He only hoped it produced the same feeling of shame and disgust in them as it produced in him. It was one of the meanest things he had ever known in politics.

Last night Mr. Horridge repudiated all responsibility for the handbill, declaring that it was the work of some enemy.

LIBEL ACTIONS AT HACKNEY.

The two rival Radical candidates for South Hackney spoke on the same platform at the Hackney Town Hall last night.

The news that Mr. Horatio Bottomley intended to invade the meeting of the "Free Church and Progressive candidate," the Rev. William Riley, drew a tremendous crowd.

Mr. Riley, who spoke first, concluded his speech by making six personal charges against Mr. Bottomley.

The mayor, who stated that Mr. Riley had made those charges at a public meeting in spite of his counsel, then called on Mr. Bottomley to reply.

Mr. Bottomley said that certain of the charges had been published in a circular by Mr. Riley's committee.

Every man who signed that circular had received a writ for libel, and unless Mr. Riley withdrew his statements, after having an opportunity of verifying the explanations given, he would also have to "face the music" in a court of law.

POLITICAL ITEMS.

Mr. John Burns dubbed Mr. Chamberlain "Dismal Joe" last night, adding that he thought he was a Moses, but was really a Jeremiah.

So great was the crush at Mr. Winston Churchill's meeting at the Manchester Coal Exchange yesterday afternoon, that four men were injured.

The Prime Minister, says Mr. Chamberlain in a letter to a correspondent, "lacks both the courage and the convictions of Mr. Gladstone, but the danger to the union is not the less on this account."

While an immense crowd was endeavouring to obtain admission to Spencer-place Chapel, Finsbury, where Mr. John Burns was speaking last night, several persons were relieved of their purses.

At a meeting of the Free Church Federation at the Queen's Hall last night, Dr. Clifford said he hoped the Liberals would be returned with a majority that would make them independent of the Irish Party.

There are eight hundred Conservative electors in the Strand who will be unable to record their votes for the Hon. W. F. D. Smith, because, whilst their offices are in the division, their private residences are not within seven miles of the borough.

Sir Henry Fowler being too unwell to appear at a Wolverhampton meeting last night, was represented by his daughter, Mrs. Felkin, née Ellen Thorneycroft Fowler, who created immense enthusiasm by a most able and telling speech.

A meeting at Birmingham last night resolved that the time had arrived when the Government should bring forward a Bill for the legalisation of ready-money betting in registered offices conducted by licensed bookmakers. It was stated that the bookmakers were willing to contribute a million a year in return for legal status.

"MAD TEA-PARTY."

Mr. Chamberlain's Satirical Attack on the
Radicals.

Mr. Chamberlain addressed another meeting of his constituents in West Birmingham last night.

He said his old friends in St. Paul's Ward had a great deal to answer for. Let them think of all the crimes of which he had been accused during the last thirty-five years since they first introduced him to politics.

"Gentlemen," said Mr. Chamberlain, amid laughter, "you share the responsibility." Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman had assured himself of a majority at the election. Mr. Chamberlain thought Sir Henry might do some harm if the country gave him a mandate; but nothing would afford him more pleasure and amusement than to sit opposite him in the House of Commons if he got his mandate.

But he was going to treat Sir Henry's assurance seriously, and he supposed he was not going into office to do nothing. (A Voice: "He might.")

There was no more illusive phantom in the world than that of the Radical Party at the present time. The condition of that party reminded him of the mad tea-party in "Alice in Wonderland," of which Alice said: "It was jam yesterday, it is jam to-morrow, but it is never jam to-day."

Mr. Chamberlain, in dealing with the unemployed, admitted that Mr. John Burns had caught him out in regard to a statement he made at Derby. What he (Mr. Chamberlain) should have said was that there was at least a million paupers who were in receipt of indoor and outdoor relief.

MR. BURNS "A TRAITOR TO HIS CLASS."

To the electors of Battersea last night the Social Democratic Federation issued a furious denunciation of Mr. John Burns as "a traitor to the working classes."

The manifesto recalls various violent speeches made against royalty by Mr. Burns, who, in one of these, referred to the present King as "the Prince of outdoor relief paupers."

"We appeal to our fellow-workers," the manifesto concludes, "to judge this man by his own words and his own acts. If Chamberlain was a traitor for going over to the Liberals to the Tories, what is John Burns, who has gone over from the class to which he belongs to their capitalist enemies? Chamberlain, at any rate, never betrayed his class. Are the working classes always to be bought and sold, always betrayed with impunity?"

The manifesto reminds the Socialists of the fact that Mr. Burns once denounced Mr. Gladstone as a "Grand Old Windbag," and John Bright as "a hoary-headed hypocrite."

LADY WARWICK AS SOCIALIST.

Lady Warwick, speaking on behalf of Mr. Will Thorn, the Labour candidate for South West Ham, last night, said the new Government could not last three years. She recommended the Labour Party to act as the Irish Party did. As for the two professional political parties they were always wrangling among themselves, and leaving the children of the working man to starve.

She herself had always had the best things in life, but she recognised there were better things in life than material blessings, and the best thing of all was the emancipation of the democracy of England.

Socialism, she averred, was growing rapidly, as she saw in her travels up and down the country.

THE KING AND THE CROWN.

The attention of Lord Knollys having been called to the fact that the Conservative candidate for East Grinstead Division of Sussex is using posters displaying the royal crown, his lordship has sent the following telegram in reply:

"Buckingham Palace, Wednesday.—The King certainly does not approve of the use of the royal crown for electioneering purposes, and His Majesty strongly disapproves of the use of any emblems of the sovereign for such purposes.—Knollys."

MEETINGS BROKEN UP.

A number of very noisy meetings were held last night, among them being one in support of Mr. Lytton, at Leamington.

The audience resented the presence of Mr. H. J. Mackinder, who contested the borough against Mr. Lytton in 1900 as a Liberal, and refused all the speakers a hearing. "Rule Britannia" was sung with great heartiness, and after vain appeals had been made for order, the meeting was abandoned.

Mr. Eric Hambro, Unionist candidate for Wimbledon, had also to abandon his meeting at Latimer-road, owing to a veritable babel of shouting and singing.

Earl Percy was severely heckled at Kensington, and a number of persons had to be ejected before he could be heard.

ON THE EVE OF THE BATTLE.

The First Shot To Be Fired at
Ipswich to-morrow.

MORE POLLING DATES.

We stand on the eve of the great electoral struggle.

To-morrow candidates and their supporters will be busy formally presenting their nomination papers.

Ipswich polls to-morrow, but the first big batch of constituencies will not be polled until Saturday. Some indication of the progress of the battle may be seen from the following table:—

Saturday	27 elections
Monday	51 elections
Tuesday	42 elections
Wednesday	74 elections

The following additional dates for polling were fixed yesterday:—

SATURDAY.	MONDAY.
Carlisle	Bristol
Newington (2)	Bury St. Edmunds
Scarborough	Newroad

The following constituencies will poll on Wednesday:—

Acton Manor	Malden
Abingdon	Mertsey Tydfl
Barbury	Norfolk
Birmingham (7)	Northamptonshire, E.
Bermansley	Nottingham
Beworth	Paddington (2)
Camden (5)	Portsmouth
Cardiff	Sevenoaks
Carlisle	Somerset, South
Carmanthen Boroughs	Southwark (3)
Chester	Staffs, West
Christchurch	Strand
Canterbury	Sunderland
Dublin	Stratford-on-Avon
Durham County (3)	Stoke Newington
Ealing	South Shields
Elland	Tiverton
Enfield	Tower Hamlets (7)
Gateshead	Tynemouth
Guildford	Walsall
Hackney (3)	Warwickshire, S.W.
Hampstead	Worcester
Hexham	Woolwich
Jarrow	Woodbridge
Kensington (2)	Whitehaven

*Indicates number of elections fixed for Wednesday.

IPSWICH POLL TO-MORROW.

The eyes of all politicians are feverishly turned towards Ipswich, which, in defiance of the views of the Crown Office as to the legal propriety of fixing that unusually early date, has determined to take the election to-morrow, and thus fire the first shot in the campaign.

"Who will win?" is the question all politicians are anxiously asking.

The East Anglian town has always had a reputation for "wobbling." At the last two elections it returned one Liberal and one Conservative.

In 1895 the figures were as follow:—

Mr. D. F. Goddard (L)	4,396
Sir C. Dalrymple (C)	4,293
Mr. A. W. Soames (L)	4,327
Lord Elcho (C)	4,219

In 1900 the electors again returned a Liberal and a Conservative, the figures being:—

Mr. D. F. Goddard (L)	4,557
Sir C. Dalrymple (C)	4,527
Mr. N. E. Buxton (L)	4,383
Mr. J. F. P. Rawlinson (C)	4,207

It will be noticed that on both occasions the majorities were relatively small. Immense importance is consequently attached to the verdict it records to-morrow.

For some months past the greatest activity has prevailed in the constituency, and both parties profess to be confident of the result. The candidates to-morrow are:—

Sir Charles Dalrymple (C.)
Mr. S. G. Hoare (C.)
Mr. D. F. Goddard (L.)
Mr. Felix Cobbold (L.)

MIDNIGHT TELEGRAMS.

Mrs. Schoon, the wife of a Sunderland labourer, gave birth to triplets, all boys, yesterday. Fifteen months ago she presented her husband with twins. They have been married only two years.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the "New York Herald" states that an unconfirmed rumour is current there to the effect that General Orloff has been captured by the revolutionists, who were in ambush.

Mr. Takahashi, the Japanese Finance Minister, has announced that Japan will issue no further foreign loans for the war, and that £7,500,000, in bonds, is to be distributed to the military and naval forces in recognition of their services.

TO-DAY'S WEATHER.

Our special weather forecast for to-day is:—Westerly winds; fair and rather cold at first; unsettled and milder later; rain generally by night. Lighting-up time, 5.12 p.m.

Sea passages will be moderate.

THRILLING ESCAPES FROM BLAZING HOTEL.

Well-known American's Rope of Sheets That
Proved Too Short—Many Lives Lost.

NEW YORK, Wednesday.—The West Hotel, Minneapolis, the largest between Chicago and the Pacific, has been burnt out.

Three persons were killed through injuries received in jumping from the burning building, and a number of other persons staying in the hotel have been burned to death.

The fire has been got under control, but the hotel is a complete ruin, and it is feared that at least ten persons have perished.—Exchange.

Mr. Chamberlain, a banker, and his family, were rescued from the highest storey, says *Lafayette*, in a thrilling manner. Mr. Chamberlain knotted sheets into a rope, but found it was then too short to reach the extension ladders. A fireman eventually succeeded in climbing to a window, from which he lowered the family down two storeys.

Fire-captain Berwin was killed by a fall while engaged in lowering a woman from the seventh storey.

The hotel, one of the finest in the country, was considered to be fireproof.

DEATH OF SIR JOSEPH EWART.

Thrice Mayor of Brighton, and the Friend and Host
of Mr. Gladstone.

Sir Joseph Ewart, one of the best known men in Brighton, and thrice mayor of the town, died yesterday at the age of seventy-four.

After serving through the Indian Mutiny he filled several important medical posts in India, and returned to England in 1879. He was for three successive years Mayor of Brighton, and in 1895 contested the seat against Mr. Gerald Loder and Mr. Bruce Wentworth. He was unsuccessful, but polled 8,000 votes. In the same year he was knighted.

Sir Joseph Ewart was a personal friend of the late Mr. Gladstone, and frequently entertained the great statesman, who in the later years of his life had a great fancy for Brighton.

ANXIOUS STATESMAN.

German Foreign Secretary Breaks Down Under the
Strain of Morocco.

The Morocco problem, though the crucial stage which the Algeiras Conference will mark has still to be reached, has already caused many of the statesmen of Europe sufficient anxiety to satisfy the majority of men for a lifetime.

None has had a heavier share of the burden to bear than Baron Oswald von Richthofen, ex-German Foreign Secretary, who has been bringing out the White-book which has just been published, has proved too great for him. He has been struck down with paralysis, and it is feared his condition is hopeless.

The fateful Conference at Algeiras begins on Monday.

HOW TO MAKE CELLULOID SAFE.

Substitute for Inflammable Camphor Would
Enormously Increase Its Use.

Celluloid is in such general use that most interest has been taken in the report from New York that dog-collars, made of this popular material, are, under certain treatment, rendered non-inflammable.

The manager of a well-known celluloid firm discussed the question with the *Daily Mirror* yesterday. "In the manufacture of celluloid," he said, "camphor is used, and until a satisfactory substitute for camphor is found celluloid will continue to be inflammable."

"Efforts have frequently been made, it seems, to discover a substitute for camphor."

"A Glasgow man spent twenty-five years in the attempt, and went mad over it."

THE QUEEN'S APPEAL FOR WORKLESS.

The Queen has written to the Mayor of East Ham expressing her satisfaction that, owing to the hard started on her initiative, employment has been given to 663 men having 1,983 dependents.

Her Majesty added that she hoped collections would be made for the workless next Sunday in as many places of worship as possible.

PRINCE ARTHUR LEAVES FOR JAPAN.

Prince Arthur of Connaught will leave Victoria Station at eleven o'clock this morning on his mission to Japan, where he will confer the Order of the Garter, bestowed by the King, upon the Mikado.

The Prince will be accompanied by a brilliant suite, including Lord Redesdale and Admiral Sir Edward Seymour.

WOMAN'S PART IN THE CAMPAIGN.

Exciting and Amusing Incidents of the Historic Party
Struggle—Are Canvassers' Kisses Legal?

The feature for which the present parliamentary election is most remarkable is the appearance in the arena of party strife of the huge number of women of all classes who have been drawn by its interest from their ordinary round of avocations.

For years past the influence of woman in politics has been visibly—and audibly—increasing. That would be made evident by the number of constituted bodies of women which have sprung into existence within the last score of years, all with political aims, and all furnished with badges, wares, and more or less definite programmes. They include:—

The Ladies' Primrose League.
The Women's Tariff Reform League.
The Women's Liberal Union Association.
The Women's Suffrage Society.
The Women's Liberal Federation.
The Women's Liberal Association.
The Women's Co-operative Guild.
The Women's Temperance Association.

This by no means exhausts the list of kindred associations, all with a direct or side influence on the politics of the day. These bodies number collectively many thousands of members, and, as each member is a focus of inspiration among her female acquaintances, it is not surprising to hear that their numbers are rapidly increasing from day to day. Woman, like music, according to the Roman poet, is said to soften the manners of men, nor permit them to be brutal. That she does not always or inevitably exert this refining influence has been made sadly apparent at one or two recent election meetings.

Loyally Helping Their Husbands.

The "rowdy" method of propagandising has called forth many protests from those who have the true interest of women at heart. Mrs. Herbert Gladstone, who is loyally helping her husband's campaign, and is a staunch believer in the right of women to vote, has spoken in dignified repudiation; and the Women's Liberal Association at Dukinfield passed a resolution to the effect that, while strongly advocating the extension of the Imperial franchise to women, we most strongly condemn the recent disorderly and injurious methods adopted in support of the movement.

More than one lady can claim that the election of her husband was really the result of her labours on his behalf. The Honourable Mrs. Alfred Lyttelton is one of the number. At the by-election in 1903 she did the lion's share of the work which should have fallen to her husband, who was incapacitated by illness, and her courage and loyalty turned the scale.

Lady Edmund Talbot is now valiantly performing the same services in the same circumstances for her husband at Chichester. Women are generally supposed to be jealous of each other, and perhaps women of the same class are so; but the wives of artisans and labourers are pleased and flattered by the attentions paid to their husbands by the "candidate's lady," and a kiss to the baby or a little shrewd chat about household matters has, and is winning, many a doubtful vote.

Peereesses Busy.

We are hearing a good deal of kissing as a political bribe just now. It is certainly a sort of bribery, and how our legislators, with the historical instance of the beautiful Duchess of Devonshire staring them in the face, came to omit all mention of it from the Corrupt Practices Act is something of a mystery.

The list of titled ladies who owe their influence, not merely to the accidents of birth or marriage, but to beauty, charm, and talent, and who are devoting themselves to electioneering work, would fill much space.

Noble dames who bear the names of Willoughby, Tweeddale, Dalrymple, Denman, Helmsley, Vincent, Bentinck, DeCew, Kerry, Castlereagh, Jersey, Aberdeen, and Guinness are pervading the constituencies of their respective favourite champions.

Lady Warwick is throwing the weight of her high position, her remarkable beauty, and her no less remarkable talent and energy, into the scale in favour of Mr. Will Thorne, the Socialist and Labour candidate for South-West Ham.

Not the least significant symptom of the importance of women in politics was the half-hour's secret consultation with the ex-Premier enjoyed by Mrs. Christabel Pankhurst and four other ladies on Tuesday.

A Witty Feminine Speaker.

Ladies are winning laurels, also, in political platform oratory. Miss Violet Brooke-Hunt, an ardent tariff-reformer, held an audience of 5,000 respectably silent for over an hour—no small feat of endurance—and Miss Dorothy Hunter drew two thousand listeners into the town hall of Chichester. Her husband is but a second-hand candidate. "Nor is buncum, nor hitherto regarded as a markedly feminine quality, absent from their speeches. Mrs. Ren, the wife of the Liberal candidate for Scarborough, caused huge merriment at

a meeting of four thousand constituents. "My ideas," she said, "are my husband's. No, I don't mean that—I mean that my husband's ideas are mine."

"It is better to be born lucky than rich, and that is what my husband was. He has always got what he wanted, even myself, and as he wants so much to represent Scarborough in the coming Parliament I have great faith in his luck."

MRS. HORNER'S KISS EXPLAINED.

"Is the election kiss legal?"

This was the question many susceptible males were asking each other in Lambeth yesterday. "I don't think the kiss comes in the same category with cigars," declared Mrs. Horner, a little coyly. Mr. Horner's best friend, it will be remembered, saluted a navy a few days since in order to win votes for her husband.

"It was done on the spur of the moment, and more in the spirit of good will." But much uneasiness prevails among electors' wives, for dozens of good-looking women, all of them enthusiastic politicians, are busily engaged in canvassing this fiercely-contested constituency.

Even Mr. Horner's political enemies admit that he has captured a number of "sympathy" votes.

Queen of Lambeth.

The "Queen of Lambeth," as Mrs. Horner has been christened, is working night and day for her much-maligned spouse.

A fresh attack was yesterday made on Mr. Fred Horner, who is spoken of as being almost alone in his up-hill fight at North Lambeth.

The following letter is a hard blow for the late member:—

Conservative Central Office, St. Stephen's
Chambers, Westminster, S.W.

9th January, 1906.

Dear Major Gastrell.—You will remember that I wrote to you on the 28th December to inform you that you have the entire support of this office as the only Conservative and Unionist candidate in North Lambeth.

On the same day that I wrote to you, I also sent an official notification to Mr. Horner informing him that I no longer recognised him as the official Conservative candidate.

As I understand that some of our friends are still under the impression that he is the candidate supported by this office, I gladly take this opportunity of assuring you that that is not the case, that we do not recognise his candidature in any way, and that you alone have the warm support of the central office.—I remain, yours truly, ALBERT B. HAIG.

I need hardly say that you are at liberty to make any use you please of this letter.—A. B. H.

Betting on the parliamentary election in North Lambeth has already begun.

A number of small wagers have been recorded, ranging from 1s. to £1, but as the week draws to a close the size and number of the bets are certain to increase.

At present the odds are about even between the leading Conservative and Liberal candidates, with here and there the odds in favour of Mr. Horatio Myer.

A CRYPTIC MESSAGE.

Sir H. Campbell-Bannerman made a momentous admission at Liverpool yesterday. According to the tape, he said he had never in his experience known a party in which there was such *Jmsqjw68-ibf6rmq6jgrjcb6gdplacq6bf6bgqacn6law6gl66* in his progressive party. Truly an astonishing utterance!

ELECTION ITEMS.

In honour of the President of the Board of Trade, an enthusiastic Bangor Liberal has had his son christened "Lloyd-George."

A Labour candidate declared the other day that he remembered the time when he had to swing a large hammer in a smith's shop fed on bread and a French onion.

Several defendants in the Bow County Court yesterday made excuse that the general election was putting a stop to business, and that people were "election mad."

"More need to pay 'is rent than to trouble about votin' nonsense!" screamed an irate Islington landlady yesterday when asked the political opinions of a lodger.

Mr. Foote, the candidate for North Bristol, neatly countered a heckler who exclaimed, "You haven't a leg to stand on!" with the answer, "Anyway, I've got a Foote!"

An aggrieved heckler at one of Mr. Leif Jones's meetings who had met with no response to an offer to be observed, "I suppose the Liberals don't bet?" "I'm sorry to say some of them do," responded the candidate; "some of them bet on me last time, and they won quite a lot of Tory money."

WANE OF THE UMBRELLA.

Tubes and Discretion in Hats Spell Ruin for
Many Industries.

The umbrella has two deadly enemies, which, between them, will eventually exterminate it. They are, according to a dealer, interviewed yesterday by the *Daily Mirror*, the bowler and the Twopenny Tube.

Ten years ago a self-respecting business man would as soon have thought of starting for the City without his boots as without his silk hat, but all that is changed now. The bowler is the invariable wear of at least one Cabinet Minister, and its weather-resisting qualities have endeared the sombre dome of felt to the heads, hearts, and pockets of great and small.

And with his adoption of the bowler hat, the business man is more or less independent of the useful but troublesome umbrella.

As if that were not sufficient to dishearten the umbrella-seller, the Tube Railway has struck another blow at his trade.

An umbrella dealer who appeared at Clerkenwell County Court as a debtor the other day declared that the tubes had run away with his trade. A great clothing manufacturer who supplies thousands of City workers said yesterday:—

"The trade in overcoats has dropped enormously in the last few years. You hardly ever see a really big overcoat now. Many clients who used to order a winter overcoat in the early autumn, now make a light one do all the year round. As for mackintoshes and boshies, the trade in them declines rapidly every year."

BEAUTY THAT CHARMED TWO KINGS.

"Nony Croker," Subject of a Famous Portrait, Dies
as Dowager Lady Barrow at 96.

Two kings, charmed by her beauty, had kissed the Dowager Lady Barrow, whose death at East Molesey, in her ninety-seventh year, was reported yesterday.

Even as a child her comeliness attracted great attention. When Sir William Croker, her uncle, who adopted her, took her to a royal ball, George IV. was very gracious to her, and kissed her; and her portrait by Lawrence was the sensation of the Academy of 1821. "Nony Croker," she was then known as, although she was the child of Mr. William Pennell, Consul for Brazil.

You are the English beauty," was the admiring exclamation of William IV. when the girl was at a royal Drawing Room a few years later. He kissed her on introduction, and repeated the salute.

Married at twenty-three to Sir George Barrow, she enjoyed forty-four years of happy wedded life, having four children.

A Lady Barrow, who lived in the reigns of five sovereigns, founded the Molesey and Hampton Court Cottage Hospital.

SUNK BY AN L.C.C. STEAMER.

Captain's Strange Order To "Sink the Barge, but
Not To Touch Her."

Some curious evidence was given at the Westminster County Court yesterday, when Messrs. Gardner, Locker, and Henton, Ltd., were awarded £85 damages against the London County Council for the loss of the barge Alp.

Captain A. Owen, manager of the L.C.C. steamboats, was of opinion that it was not possible for one of the steamboats to create such a "wash" as to sink a barge.

On January 4 he was on the Ben Jonson, which was making a trial trip with the Caxton. The two vessels met abreast of a barge owned by the plaintiffs, but the water did not go over her, although he had given express orders to the captains to "sink the barge, but not to touch her."

NEW FRENCH PRESIDENT.

France will elect a new President next Tuesday, and M. Loubet having emphatically refused to stand for re-election, the issue lies between M. Doumer and M. Faillieres.

Whether M. Faillieres or M. Doumer is elected, it is satisfactory to know that both are avowed partisans of the Anglo-French entente.

GUARDS OBJECT TO SWEEPING ROADS.

Guardsmen of the Irish, Scots, and Grenadier battalions at Aldershot are indignant at a task of road-sweeping they have been set during the past two days. The clean state of the road from Aldershot to Farnborough bears witness to their efforts.

LORD RITCHIE'S MEMORIAL SERVICE.

In connection with the funeral of the late Lord Ritchie of Dundee, a service will be held at St. Margaret's, Westminster, next Saturday at noon. The funeral will take place in London, and the body is already on its way to England.

LOVE SACRIFICED TO INTELLECT.

How Woman's Brains Will Depopulate the World.

SCIENTIST'S WARNING.

"Woman is not inferior to man. She is only dissimilar, and a sensible woman has no desire to be like man, for the more she resembles him the less is her charm for him and her power over him."

That is the conclusion arrived at by Dr. Bernard Hollander, the eminent brain and nerve specialist, who read a paper on "Woman, her brain, mental capacity, and character," to the Ethological Society last night.

Although women's brains were smaller than men's that did not (said Dr. Hollander) make women inferior to man in intellect. When her intellect was developed by education, and she excited her powers to the utmost, she could equal and even excel man.

Woman's Emotions Analysed.

The smaller size of women's brains merely meant that they had less force, less energy, and less animal passion than men. Their more complicated nervous system made them more emotional than men, more subject to fear, more readily roused to joy and sorrow, more intense in their grief.

The emotional side of the nature of many women was being put into the background by the increased development of their reason and self-control, and by their living an outdoor life. They were, for instance, as a sex, less subject to hysteria than their great-grandmothers used to be.

The danger was that women should starve their hearts by nourishing their intellects too much, and so become incapable of love. If women did not love, they could not expect men to love them. The marriage rate would go on declining, and women would have a worse and worse outlook.

Marriage and domesticity would always be to most women their chief hope and aim in life. But the women whom men wanted for wives were restful, happy women, and the over-cultured woman was neither happy nor restful.

"Don't Starve Your Hearts."

"Be womanly. Avoid too much mental exertion. Let your emotions get free. Don't starve your hearts." That was the gist of Dr. Hollander's advice.

Here are some epigrammatic sparklets from his very interesting address:—

Woman seeks happiness in the gratification rather of her feelings than of her intellect.

A woman's nature longs for companionship. She must have someone to talk to.

Love does not fill a man's nature as it does a woman's. It is only in his leisure hours that he devotes himself to the girl or woman of his choice.

Women, as a rule, are good conversationalists. Men will talk if you give them a subject. Women can talk for hours upon nothing.

Vanity is greater in woman, conceit greater in man.

A woman is seldom generous to her enemies.

In times of trouble no amount of work can make a woman ill.

Man loves power, woman loves admiration. A man respects, a woman adores.

A man in love is in a hurry. He rushes through all the stages of emotion as if he wanted to have done with them. Woman wants to linger on each step.

The man who is really in love will glory in submitting to the commands of the woman he loves, and will be as patient as a big dog with children.

Man may take the lead, but it is the woman who guides.

"NO LADIES, NO SCULPTORS."

Mr. Justice Darling Makes a Humorous Speech on the Importance of Being a Woman.

In characteristic vein Mr. Justice Darling proposed the toast of the ladies at a luncheon given by the International Society of Sculptors, Painters, and Gravers yesterday at the Savoy Hotel.

The toast was not only a polite but a proper one for such a society to put out. But, he said, because if there were no ladies there could be no sculptors and no painters, even if certain men were content to paint a general in full uniform or a pig in a sty.

It was only simple gratitude to allow this toast to be submitted. That moment when they were watching in that subterranean place ladies were playing a great part up in the world above. Travelling to town that morning he read in his newspaper that from what was called a Liberal meeting no fewer than six had been thrown out.

Because of his bad record, Sidney Albert Scott was yesterday sentenced at the Bath Quarter Sessions to five years' penal servitude on a charge of stealing sixpence.

ARMY RED-TAPE AT FAULT

Soldier Court-Martialled for Breaking Guard to Visit His Sick Wife.

Two cases illustrating in an unpleasant way the hardships which married men in the Army may sometimes suffer have just come to light.

Gunner Monger, who was brought before a court-martial at Shoeburyness yesterday, no doubt transgressed regulations seriously, but there will be few men, and, one fancies, no woman, to condemn him.

He admitted that he had escaped from a guard-room, but said he did so in order that his wife, who was seriously ill, might not know he was under imprisonment.

His sentence will be made known later. A corporal, charged with having allowed him to escape, was acquitted.

What seems to the ordinary man gross inhumanity has been shown in the case of a non-commissioned officer in the Meerut Command, India.

He lost in ten weeks, one after the other, his wife, a baby, and two other children. He was unable to get leave to be with his wife when she was ill, could not get off regimental duty when left with the children, and leave was refused him when they were ill, although he was supported by a medical officer.

By an irony of red-tape, however, he was ordered to be isolated for a period because he had nursed one child, suffering from diphtheria, at the beginning of her illness.

SERGEANT-MAJOR DEGRADED.

Army Stores Witness Reduced to the Ranks for Attempted Desertion.

As a result of the court-martial held last week, a sentence of reduction to the ranks has been passed on Sergeant-major A. M. Hilton, of the Army Service Corps, who was charged with desertion.

Lieutenant-General Oliphant, C.B., commanding the London District, has, however, reinstated him to the rank of corporal.

Hilton, it will be remembered, was recalled from South Africa to appear as a witness before the War Stores Commission. After reaching London he booked a passage for America, and was arrested when on the point of leaving the country.

CHORUS OF "GUILTY."

Commissioner of Police Prosecutes Fifty "Unemployed" Collectors, Who Are All Fined.

Fifty men, who formed part of an unemployed procession from Edmonton to the City, pleaded guilty in chorus at Bow-street yesterday to making a collection in the public street without having first obtained a written permit from the Commissioner of Police.

Mr. Muskett, on behalf of the Commissioner, did not wish to press the case, but said that this practice, which had given the authorities much cause for anxiety, must be stopped.

In the present case no fewer than fifty or sixty policemen had to be withdrawn from their ordinary duty in Edmonton for the purpose of giving evidence.

Sir Albert de Rutzen said that so long as certain regulations were made they must be obeyed. In each case he imposed a fine of 10s. and 2s. costs, or five days in default.

DEFENCE IN A MATCHBOX.

Woman's Curious Method of Providing Her Husband with a Much-Needed "Brief."

Alfred Wood and Harry Page, of Canning Town, were committed for trial at the West Ham Police Court yesterday on a charge of stealing turkeys and geese from Mr. Smece, a grocer carrying on business in Barking-road.

The police said they watched them take the goods from the back of the premises.

While the prisoners were being conveyed from the prison to the cells yesterday morning, a woman, supposed to be Mrs. Page, put a matchbox into Page's coat-pocket. Constable Dunn saw the action and took it out, and on opening the box found the following letter:—

Dear Harry,—These are your witnesses—Lilian Spencer, Mrs. Skelton, Harry Skelton. The first one opened the door to you, and you asked for me. I will get into court if I can. Look round for me.

SELF-ACCUSED BIGAMIST GOES FREE.

Although confessing to bigamy, George Walter Price was discharged by the Wimbledon magistrates yesterday. His first wife had promised to divorce him under the Scottish law, but did not do so until five years after his second marriage.

Accused was liberated owing to the great difficulty in getting witnesses.

DUCHESS AS WITNESS.

Amusing Incidents in the Pandora Trial at the Old Bailey.

CABIN BOY "WALRUS."

When a duchess from an ancestral family sends books for benighted islanders to read, ought the officers of the vessel that takes the volumes out to peruse the said volumes?

In the opinion of the Duchess of Bedford, the answer is an emphatic "No." So her Grace let it be clearly known when the point arose at the Old Bailey yesterday in connection with the trial of Thomas Caradoc Kerry for Bible-stealing on the high seas.

The Duchess of Bedford was the most important witness called. She wore a costume of dark green that made the Old Bailey witness-box by contrast look dingier than ever.

In examination-in-chief she told the Court how she had forwarded books to Tristan da Cunha. Since the Pandoras came back to England she had recognised some of the books. These had not been delivered to the islanders.

Duchess and Counsel.

Mr. Elliott, who showed no nervousness in cross-examining a duchess, pointed out that the boxes in which the books were kept were too big to go into the hold, so they were put in the officers' saloon. "You would have no objection to the officers reading the books?" he then asked.

Her Grace: Yes, I should. I did not send the books out for the officers to read. They ought not to have read them without my permission.

Mr. Elliott: They had no Marconi instruments. Do you suggest that they could have asked you?

Her Grace: No, sir; but they should not have used them.

Mr. Justice Grantham here interposed with the remark that the officers might have been becalmed in mid-ocean with nothing to do. He invited the Duchess's attention to their lonely state, with nothing to read to beguile the idle hours.

Deserted Save by Oysters.

The Duchess replied that the consideration did not make any difference to her objection.

Another witness was humorously compared by counsel to a walrus. He was the cabin-boy of the Pandora, and he went on shore, clad in a suit that once belonged to a barrister's son named Carson, with the carpenter. Together they strolled along the shore.

"You were like the walrus and the carpenter walking hand-in-hand," said Mr. Elliott, referring to Lewis Carroll's affecting ballad dealing with the adventures of a carpenter and walrus on a shore deserted save by oysters.

The cabin-boy said that he had seen no fleas among the books.

Mr. Justice Grantham: But did you feel them? (Loud laughter.)

The case was adjourned.

THREAT OR ENDEARMENT.

Mystery of a Missing Husband's Ambiguous Letter to His Wife After Years of Desertion.

On behalf of a lady dressed in the height of fashion, whose name and position were not divulged, Mr. John Haynes, solicitor, yesterday made a peculiar application to the magistrates sitting at Brentford.

The lady, said Mr. Haynes, had not seen her husband for fifteen and a half years. But a short time ago she was astounded to receive certain letters from him, and in one of these (the solicitor alleged) there was a threat which caused her to go in fear of her life.

In accordance with the solicitor's request, Mr. Haynes, the presiding magistrate, examined the letter, and with respect to the portion which Mr. Haynes alleged contained a threat he observed that it could just as easily be taken for a term of endearment and affection.

After considering the case the Bench decided not to grant a summons.

NO "OPEN DOOR" FOR A BAD SON.

"A thorough pest," "a disgrace," "a nuisance," and "a bad lot," who "terrorised the children and threatened his mother," were passages of a description given of his son by a father, who asked the Highgate Bench yesterday how he could get rid of him.

"Shut the door in his face," was the laconic advice.

RECTOR FINED FOR ASSAULT.

The Rev. George Alexander Montgomery, rector of Theddisloe, St. Helen, has been fined 45s. including costs, for a common assault on his domestic servant, aged sixteen. His housekeeper, charged with a similar offence, was fined 10s. including costs.

"PICCADILLY BY NIGHT."

Exaggerated Stories About a "Daily Mirror" Flashlight Photograph.

The *Daily Mirror's* enterprise in taking flashlight photographs by night caused some excitement in the West End on Tuesday.

Preparations had been made to photograph Piccadilly Circus after dark, and, by the courtesy of Messrs. Swan and Edgar, the camera was placed on the balcony of the east front of their premises.

Though a drizzling rain was falling, the most successful flashlight photograph ever taken was secured. The damp, however, had affected the flashlight preparation of gun-cotton and magnesium, with the result that when it was ignited an exceptionally powerful explosion occurred. The noise attracted a considerable crowd of people in ignorance of the cause, hastily conjectured that an explosion of gas, or something equally serious, had taken place. The reports of the occurrence, which found their way into the columns of some of our contemporaries, were quite grotesque in their inaccuracy.

One of the smaller windows looking out on the balcony at Messrs. Swan and Edgar's was shattered by the force of the explosion, but beyond that no damage was done. When the lightest glimpse which we reproduce was obtained is sufficient evidence of the trivial nature of the incident.

BLOODLESS SURGERY ON TOUR.

English Exponent Will Operate Subject to a Forfeit of £10,000.

Before setting out for New York, there to demonstrate the merits of bloodless surgery, Mr. H. A. Barker, whose successes have made him well known in Britain, talked to the *Daily Mirror* yesterday of his plans.

"Although I have had several requests to go to Chicago and Philadelphia, I shall confine myself to New York, staying a month or five weeks.

"I expect a tremendous fight from New York medical men, but they understand manipulative surgery there better than they do in London, so I may get a fair hearing. I shall ask the surgeons to send me intracutaneous cases."

Mr. Barker will forfeit £5,000 or £10,000 if he fails with any particular case.

CUNNING FRAUD ON A KIND HEART.

Sharp Sentence on an ex-Army Man Who Obtained Help from a General by a Specious Letter.

General John Colin Donald, C.B., was prosecutor at Brentford yesterday, when sentence of three months' hard labour was imposed on Alfred Williams, an ex-Army man, for obtaining ten shillings by false pretences.

The General stated that he parted with his money on the strength of a letter, alleged to come from a district visitor, but really written by a woman with whom Williams lived.

This pitiful communication pictured Williams as a father of children who were deservingly of assistance, and in acknowledging the money the writer said: "In my daily round I invariably find the deserving cases are most shy of seeking assistance. Williams has started work this morning with renewed hope."

WINDSOR FOREST HIGHWAYMEN.

Victim Tells an Exciting Story of a Daring Attack in a Lonely Glade.

An exciting struggle, which recalls the days of long ago, was forced upon Thomas Haines, an employee of the Windsor Steam Laundry Company, by two highway robbers in a lonely part of Windsor Forest.

Haines, having finished collecting for the day, was driving towards Windsor. When between the Copin Inn and Farnham Lodge, two miles, he says, jumped on to his cart, stopped his horse, and beat him about the head with sticks.

A fierce struggle lasted for a quarter of an hour, but ultimately his assailants overcame him, and took from his hip pocket a purse containing several pounds belonging to the laundry company.

£50 for the Best Election Forecast.

This is the Prize offered in connection with the "Daily Mail" Election Chart for the best forecast of the results of the General Election. The Competition closes on Monday, January 15, so that intending competitors must act at once. Full particulars will be found on the envelope containing the Chart, which may be had of all booksellers, or direct from the "Daily Mail" Office (postage 1d.).

"DAILY MAIL" ELECTION CHART 1/-

THE MONEY MARKET.

Substantial Increases Expected in Home Railway Dividends.

PARIS STILL NERVOUS.

CAPEL COURT, Wednesday Evening.—The Stock Exchange continues to show a satisfactory tendency, and prices are on the up grade in most sections. Decidedly more confidence is felt as to the future of the markets, and this is partly due to the better feeling about the prospects in the banking world generally. For once in a way Consols were inclined to improve, and touched 89½, closing 89 5/16, and the market was a better one for practically all gilt-edged stocks.

Possibly the Home Railway market was rather disappointing, for it was exceedingly quiet, and rather dull. The reason perhaps was that traffic was not enough, for the results were rather complicated by bookkeeping differences over the new year.

AMERICAN RAILS GAMBLE.

Next week sees the first of the regular Home Railway dividends, and the position is specially interesting, owing to the belief that the companies have been able to keep their expenditures well within bounds, and that the dividends should show a substantial all-round improvement. The course of prices to-day was not altogether encouraging, but there were practically no fluctuations worth speaking of one way or the other.

Though London is still a mere looker-on as regards American Rails, and perhaps happily so in view of the gamble on Wall Street, it takes a mild interest in the sustained firmness of that section. An American clique seems to be busy bidding up Canadian Pacific.

The story of the Norfolk and Western share certificates forgery need not worry British holders, for if by any chance such forged certificates come into their hands the dealer who passed them in London is bound to make them good. There was a decidedly better feeling about the Grand Trunk market, even if the traffic return was not quite so good as had been thought.

KAFFIR MARKET MORE CHEERFUL.

Foreign Rails were by no means a bad market. Only one section keeps heavy, and that is the Cuban group, where traffics are still very poor. On the other hand, Argentine Rails are again fairly firm, and, indeed, there is no ground for complaint with any section. Manila Rails perhaps afford the minor market excitement owing to the expectation that at the coming meeting important statements will be made as to the business being taken over by an American company, or, at all events, becoming an American concern.

Paris seemed to be a little nervous, but whether due to politics or the Russian loan was not altogether clear. The market, however, was dull for most leading Foreign stocks. Russians started off gaily, and rose to 86, but this movement did not hold, and all Paris favourites, even including Rio Tinto among the copper shares, were adversely affected.

There is considerably more interest in the mining groups. The Kafir market is more cheerful. This of course, is due to the statements about Chinese labour, and it seems to be thought that as the Liberal Government look more into the question after the elections there will gradually realise the necessity for labour if the mines are to exist and if the Transvaal is to assume its share of the war burden.

RHODESIAN DIAMOND DISCOVERIES.

The gold output for December showed a total of 431,594oz., or 3,013oz. over the previous highest output. The native labour return showed a net loss of 2,008 natives. Then in the Rhodesian group a great deal of interest is being paid to the coming meeting on Friday of the syndicate concerned with the diamond discoveries, which are thought to be likely to lead to the formation of other companies. The position is to be explained at the meeting. Most other mining sections are distinctly firmer, including West Africans, which have been more active for several days past.

In the Westralian division there is a stronger tendency for Great Fingals on the under-estimation of the ore reserves. Elsewhere more general confidence is expressed as to mining business in mining groups. The Broken Hill group showed some weakness on profit-taking.

After yesterday's activity there was not nearly so much doing in the Miscellaneous groups to-day, but here, again, confidence is still shown.

£50 FOR AN ELECTION FORECAST.

What will be the result of the general election? Will the Liberals get a majority? This will be the one topic for discussion during the next few days.

In connection with the "Daily Mail" Chart a prize of £50 is offered for the best forecast of the election, and the competition closes on Monday next, January 15. Full particulars will be found with the "Daily Mail" Election Chart, which can be obtained at any bookstall, or booksellers, price one shilling.

LAST NIGHT'S NEWS ITEMS.

Parliamentary election petitions will be tried by Justices Grantham, Darling, and Channell.

The Hon. Stephen Coleridge was fined £5 and costs at Acton yesterday for driving a motor-car at twenty-five miles an hour.

The Royal Courts of Justice reopen this morning for the Hilary Term, in which 1,840 cases are set down for hearing. The number last year was 1,800.

The Quorn Hounds raced into the town of Loughborough, Leicestershire, yesterday, in full cry, and Reynard was killed in front of the Free Library.

Sir John Scott Burdon-Sanderson, late Regius Professor of Medicine at Oxford, has, in his will, left £2,000 to the pathological laboratory at the university.

"May your endeavour to establish a French theatre in London have every encouragement and success," telegraphed Mr. Rouvier, the French Premier, yesterday, to Mr. Mayer, at the New Royalty.

"The Superior Miss Pellender," in which Mr. Cyril Maude will be seen at the Waldorf Theatre next Wednesday evening, 17th inst., is a modern comedy which deals with the wooing of Mrs. Pellender by Mr. Tister, a middle-aged gentleman of somewhat nervous temperament. Mr. Sidney Bowkett's comedy will be preceded at 8.30 by "The Partik'ler Pet."

The ex-Empress Eugenie left the Grosvenor Hotel yesterday for Paris and Cap Martin.

While a party of young schoolgirls were passing over a level crossing, near Leicester, yesterday, one of them was run over by a train, which cut her left leg off.

Sentence of five years' penal servitude was passed at the Old Bailey yesterday on John Stockley, an agent, for stealing a fur stole from the Civil Service Supply Association.

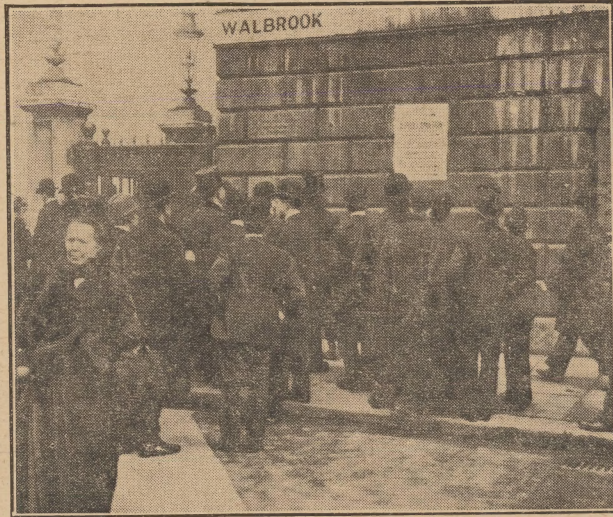
H.M.S. Dominion left Sheerness yesterday for Cherbourg, whence she will take the remains of the late Mr. Prefontaine, Canadian Minister of Marine and Fisheries, to Canada for interment.

Mr. John Lythgoe, an engine-builder, for many years an official of the London and North-Western Railway Company, died at Crewes yesterday. He had probably helped to build more engines than any other man in the country.

A Marylebone jury returned a verdict of Accidental Death yesterday at an inquest on James Croake, a chimney-sweep, who died in the Middlesex Hospital from injuries received whilst at work at the London residence of Lord Alington.

During the past twenty years Mr. Pegg, headmaster of the Ironville Church of England Schools, has taught over one thousand scholars to swim, several of whom have obtained the Royal Humane Society's certificate. He has just been presented with a silver tea-set, in recognition of his work.

READING THE DISSOLUTION PROCLAMATION.



By historic usage, the Lord Mayor of London receives a signed notice of the King's proclamation dissolving Parliament. A copy is displayed in Walbrook on the side wall of the Mansion House, and attracts considerable attention from passers-by.

Devon farmers have arranged weekly shoots to reduce a plague of wood-pigeons, which are seriously damaging the crops.

Nearly 3,000 more aliens arrived in the United Kingdom last month than in December, 1904. The number for the entire year was 196,529.

Temporary lodgings at the Zoo are being found for the monkeys, leopards, and other denizens of the monkey-house, which is to be closed for repairs.

The management of the Coliseum have made arrangements whereby results of elections will be announced to the audiences at evening performances as soon as known.

Unless they pay the Holborn Council £20 yearly instead of £15 as at present for each of their four kiosks in High Holborn and New Oxford-street, the National Telephone Company will be asked to remove them.

The Great Northern Railway Company, to ensure the safety of its passengers, gives an annual prize for the best kept set of rails. This year's prize-winners are the platelayers on the Knebworth section, in Hertfordshire.

Mr. Alfred Sennett, the engineer, has suggested that instead of widening Blackfriars Bridge for the electric tramway, the lines could be raised on pillars over the bridge, and an additional overhead road way should be constructed on either side of the tramway rails throughout the aerial length.

The Kingston-on-Thames Guardians have decided to apply to the Local Government Board for leave to include phthisis among notifiable diseases.

On the ground that the term "Esquire" denotes snobbishness, a motion that official letters should be so addressed has been rejected by the Stepney Guardians.

The Manchester Farm Colony Sub-Committee have recommended the purchase of the Little Wooten Hall estate at a cost of £14,500. Five hundred men could be employed there.

"A testator having by his will given certain benefits to London societies for the blind," advertises a firm of London solicitors, "the secretaries of such societies are desired to apply to us."

Two seeming dead bodies of soldiers in full uniform, found lying on the river bank at Newtown, Montgomeryshire, proved to be carefully made dummies, placed there by a practical joker.

"A balloon broke away on Monday afternoon from Leeds-road, Bradford, going in the direction of Tong or Morley. The finder," states an advertiser in the "Yorkshire Post," "will be paid expenses on returning it."

Hammersmith Borough Council, which asked the Local Government Board if it was legal to pay for anti-alcohol posters out of public funds, was yesterday informed that, although the cost is so trifling, borough councils have no such power.

THEATRES AND MUSIC-HALLS.

DELPHI.—Lessee and Manager, Otho Stuart. TO-NIGHT, at 8.15, A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM. Mat. Every Wed. and Sat. at 2.15. Box-office (Mr. Terry) open 10 to 10. Tel. 2,645 Gerrard.

ALDWYCH THEATRE, Strand. Lessee and Manager, CHARLES FROMMAN. TO-DAY and TWICE DAILY, at 2 and 8, CHARLES FROMMAN'S PRESENTS, ELLALINE TERRISS, and SEYMOUR HICKS in BLUEBELL. Box-office open 10 to 10. Tel. 2315, Gerrard.

HIS MAJESTY'S THEATRE. Mr. TREE. TO-NIGHT, at 8.15, SHAKESPEARE'S "THE TWELFTH NIGHT." (For 3 nights only.) (For 3 nights only.) Malvolio.....Mr. TREE. Olivia.....Miss CONSTANCE COLLIER. Viola.....Miss VIOLA TREE.

MATINEE SATURDAY NEXT, at 2.15. MONDAY, Jan. 15, to WEDNESDAY, Jan. 17, OLIVER TWIST. Fagin, Mr. TREE; Nancy, Miss CONSTANCE COLLIER; ONLY MATINEE, WEDNESDAY, Jan. 17, THURSDAY, Jan. 18, for Three Nights Only, Ibsen's Great Political Play, AN ENEMY OF THE PEOPLE, Dr. Stockman, Mr. TREE; followed by Edward Kipling's THE MAN WHO WAS, dramatised by F. Kinsey Peile. Austin Limmagoo, Mr. TREE; Peile (Mr. Watts), to 10. No Fees. Tel. 1777 Gerrard.

IMPERIAL. Mr. LEWIS WALLER. TO-NIGHT, and EVERY EVENING, at 8.15, A Masquerade in four acts, by Rudolph Lothar, adapted by Louis N. Parker and John G. Whiston, entitled THE HARLEQUIN KING. Mr. LEWIS WALLER, CHARLES FULTON, LESLIE FABER, and W. T. LOVELL, Miss EVA MOORE.

ST. JAMES'S. WILLIAM MOLLISON. TO-NIGHT and TO-MORROW, 8.30 (last 2 nights), BESIDE THE BONNIE BRUIER BUSH. LAST MATINEE, SATURDAY NEXT, at 2.30, and THURSDAYS, Jan. 18 and 25, at 2.30.

AS YOU LIKE IT. TO-DAY, at 2.30, and on SATURDAY NEXT and EVERY following EVENING, at 8.15.

SHAFESBURY THEATRE. Sole Lessee and Manager, Mr. THOMAS W. RYLEY. TO-NIGHT and EVERY EVENING, at 8.30 o'clock, MATINEE EVERY WEDNESDAY and SATURDAY, at 2.30. Mr. H. B. IRVING in THE JURY OF FATE. By C. M. S. McCallan. Tel. 6867 Ger.

WALDORF THEATRE.—"LIGHTS OUT." Lessee, the Messrs. Schubert. EVERY EVENING, at 8, "LIGHTS OUT." H. V. EDMOND, CHARLES FULTON, LESLIE FABER, W. T. LOVELL, Miss EVA MOORE.

"LIGHTS OUT." THE DRAMATIC SUCCESS OF THE SEASON. "LIGHTS OUT." THE DRAMATIC SUCCESS OF THE SEASON.

Preceded, at 8.30, by LA MAIN, a Mimedrame in one act, Miss CAMILLA DALBERG.

WALDORF THEATRE. NOAH'S ARK. TO-DAY and EVERY AFTERNOON, at 2.30, an original Fairy Play, entitled, NOAH'S ARK. MISS MADGE LESSING. Mr. HARRY PAULTON.

MISS MADGE LESSING. NOAH'S ARK.

NOTICE. WALDORF THEATRE. Mr. CYRIL MAUDE. On WEDNESDAY EVENING, January 17, will be produced a New Comedy, entitled, THE SUPERIOR MISS PELLENDER. By Sidney Bowkett, in which Mr. CYRIL MAUDE and MISS WINIFRED EMERY will appear. Box-office Now Open, 10 to 10. Tel. 3830 Gerrard.

WYNDHAM'S. CHARLES WYNDHAM. Nightly, at 8.55, Matinees Wed. and Sat., at 3. CHARLES WYNDHAM. Miss MARION TREACY and Miss MARY MOORE, in "CAPTAIN DREW ON LEAVE," by H. H. Davies. At 8.30, "The American Widow." WYNDHAM'S.

ELEPHANT AND CASTLE THEATRE. DAILY, 7.30. Grand Court. Christmas Pantomime. ROBINSON CRUSOE. Popular Prices. Free Booking. MATINEES MONDAY, WEDNESDAY, THURSDAY, at 2. Children half-price.

COLISEUM, CHARING-CROSS.—THREE PERFORMANCES DAILY, at 3, 6, and 9 p.m. "THE CHARLOTTE," London's Latest Sensation, at 3, 6, and 9 p.m. Prices 6d. to 2 Guineas.

LONDON HIPPODROME. TWICE DAILY, at 2 and 8 p.m. "AMONG THE STAIRS," FEISTING CORMORANTS," ANNETTE KILLERMAN, LEONARD GAUTIER, THE URSERMS, TSCHERNOFF'S DOGS, BISCOPE, SISTERS, ULMA, AUSTIN BROS., CARL REINOLD, DELBROS, COLE DE LOSSE DUO, LUKUSHIMA TROUPE, LAVATER LEE, TOM BELLING, RINALDO, MEZZO, A HO-ROU, THE NOVELLO, THE AURORA, THE HARDINAS, LES POLLOS, etc.

AMUSEMENTS, CONCERTS, ETC.

OLYMPIA. TO-DAY, at 2.30, Biggest and Best Show on Earth. THE GREAT GAME OF PELOTA. DARE-DEVIL SCHREYER and OTHERS. TO-NIGHT 7.30. GREAT FOOTBALL CONTEST. SCHREYER in HIS DARING and THRILLING DIVE. Matinee 2.30. WINTER GARDENS. Lunches served from 1.30. Dinners from 6.30. INCLUDE ADMISSE.

ROYAL ITALIAN CIRCUS, Argyl-st., W. Daily, 3 and 8. Special attractions Xmas Holidays, 15, to St. Children half-price. Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel. 4138. Immediate booking advised to avoid disappointment.

MASKELVNE and DEVAUNT'S MYSTERIES (late Maskelyne and Cooke's), ST. GEORGE'S HALL, LANGHAM-PLACE. W. Daily, at 3 and 8. Mascot Moth (new version, including Langmoor Trick); M. C. Tammamo, the Japanese Biondi; Nelson Harrow, ventriloquist and Juggler; the "No. 1" Problems; "Exchanged by the 'Barnum' Gang," etc. Reserved Seats, 2s. to 5s. Balcony 1s. Children, 6d. Problems, Langmoor Trick, etc. Phone, 1945 Mayfair. Advertisers, Maskelyne, London.

POLYTECHNIC, REGENT-STREET. WEST'S ANIMATOPH ENTERTAINMENT.

OUR NAVY. TWICE DAILY, at 3 and 8. JAPAN AFTER THE WAR, etc. Seats, 1s. 2s. 3s. 4s. Booking at Polytechnic and all agents. Children half-price.

WORLD'S FAIR, ROYAL AGRICULTURAL HALL, Islington. OPEN DAILY, at 1 o'clock, till Feb. 10. DIAMANTIC PROGRAMME. AMUSEMENTS: Circus, Menagerie, Aerial Shows, and other great attractions. Admission 6d.

DAILY MAIL

NOTICE TO READERS.

The Editorial, Advertising, and General Business Offices of the *Daily Mirror* are:—
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Daily Mirror

THURSDAY, JANUARY 11, 1906.

WHEN NEW GROWS OLD.

Every woman still wants a husband, but every man does not want a wife nowadays.—Dr. Bernard Hollander, in a lecture to the Ethological Society last night.

THERE is no doubt about the fact that men are less inclined to marry than they were. Dr. Hollander says it is because they do not want wives. Is it not rather because they cannot get the kind of wife they want?

Women say men want too much. But they do not demand any more to-day than they have always done. Possibly they are selfish in their relations with women. Yet they have all along been just as selfish as they are to-day.

It is not men who have altered. It is women. We have heard about the New Woman for years past. She is a Fact we cannot help admitting. No one has ever suggested that there is such a phenomenon as a New Man.

On the contrary, the usual complaint brought by women against men is that they are not "new" enough. They are impatiently accused of taking an old-fashioned view of life. Their opinions are labelled "prejudices." Their ideals are declared to be hopelessly behind the times.

Man's ideal of woman is that she shall be loving and tender and true, as far above him in delicacy and refinement and soul-whiteness as the stars are above this grubby earth of ours. Her sympathy and guidance must help him across the thorny places in their path through the world.

He looks to her, too, for that practical un-common-sense which made the old-fashioned woman (and still makes her, for there are yet plenty of "old-fashioned" women left) so clever at managing her household and bringing up her babies. He wants to be able to respect her capacity in the home as much as he hopes she will be able to respect his capacity in the income-earning sphere.

These ideals may be out-of-date from the New Woman's point of view. Nevertheless it is to the women who satisfy these ideals that men give their deepest devotion. It is they who are most tenderly mourned. It is they also who draw the best prizes in the lottery of life.

That view is certain to be contested. But wait a bit. The New Woman has not yet had time to grow old. Wait till she feels the burden of age, and has no loving arm of husband or son, no daughter's comforting companionship, no nestling head of little ones on "Granny's" breast, to help her through the lonely years, each one bringing her nearer to a solitary bed of death.

Up to now the New Woman has, as Dr. Hollander points out, had all the advantages on her side. She affects to treat with lofty unconcern the disinclination of men to marry (though she never misses a chance of marrying one of them if it comes in her way). She declares her way of life, unhampered by domestic or emotional bonds, to be entirely to her taste. Let us see what she will say when Father Time becomes her enemy instead of her friend.

If, in that day, there are still any young New Women, they will have a useful object-lesson presented to them in the New Woman grown old. But probably by that time the species will be extinct. The strong intelligence of the sex is largely reducing already the numbers of the women who offer men no inducements to marriage. The passing craze for "emancipation" is almost over.

Not "independence," but "interdependence"—dependence upon one another for love and happiness and the deepest joys of life—that must be the watchword of the Future, both for women and for men.

H. H. F.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Try to be happy in this very present moment: and not put off being so to a time to come: as though that time should be of another make than this, which is already come and is ours.—Fulter.

THIS MORNING'S GOSSIP.

AN overwhelming wave of feminism, stimulated by the election, is rolling over the country. Everybody is talking about women. The way they go to work, by banners, blows, and hennings, to gain a vote for themselves was analysed here in a leader only a day or two ago. Last night, at an important meeting of the Ethological Society, Dr. Bernard Hollander delivered an emphatic lecture on "Woman: Her Brain, Mental Capacity, and Character." The subject was opportune. Women are making their cause as important, from an electioneering point of view, as men have made Home Rule or Chinese labour.

* * *

Dr. Hollander's lecture had, as you see, a very imposing title. Perhaps it would have been better, however, in view of the alarming manifestations of energy displayed by women at recent meetings to entitle it: "Woman: Her Muscles, Physical Capacity, and Fists." It has, indeed, been rather

ting, who sat and watched the red horror of the guillotine. If women really get angry about voting, be careful—they will stir up a revolution more sanguinary than that of '89!

* * *

The latest of Academicians, Mr. Solomon J. Solomon, is one of those artists who have made names for themselves both in portraiture and in subject-painting. Nearly all painters nowadays, however, have to live by their portraits, while they may, if they feel inclined, follow art for its own sake in landscape or genre. Mr. Solomon's first widely-known portrait was the one he made of Mrs. Patrick Campbell in "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray."

* * *

Mr. Solomon saw Mrs. Campbell one night at the St. James's. "How much I should like to paint her in the part!" he cried to his companion when the play was over. The friend, who knew Mr. Pinner, reported the remark to him, and the sittings were arranged. Mrs. Campbell sat on a tiny stage fitted up in the large studio at St. John's Wood. The blinds were drawn, and the portrait

MR. ASQUITH DISCOVERS A NEW SORT OF CUCKOO IN NATURAL HISTORY.



Speaking at Stockton, the Chancellor of the Exchequer described Mr. Chamberlain as "a cuckoo who had taken eggs laid by Lord Randolph Churchill." Now, cuckoos do not take other birds' eggs. They lay eggs in other birds' nests. The Natural History Museum will be asking Mr. Asquith for information about the new kind of cuckoo he has discovered. Perhaps he could be persuaded to lecture upon it.

the physical than the mental agility of the sex that has astonished us all during the last few weeks.

As a matter of fact, this has always been the case. Miss Christabel Pankhurst, for instance, has long been an ardent advocate of "women's rights." She has claimed recognition at the Bar, passed law examinations of the most complicated kind, and has long been known as a platform speaker. But that is by no means all. Like most of her fellow-combatants, Miss Pankhurst has proved herself physically formidable to meet in opposition. Only last October she was ejected from a Liberal demonstration held in Manchester Free Trade Hall, and when attacked she was (as the reports put it) "so angered that she spat in the face of a police superintendent and an inspector," and the latter "she struck twice on the mouth."

* * *

Ever since the days of Boadicea women have behaved, when a crisis required, in the same gymnastic manner. Yet we go on, in our stupid conventionalism, calling them the weaker sex. Think of the part played during the Revolution by Mme. Roland, Charlotte Corday, Thérèse de Méricourt, and by the grim *tricoteuses*, the huries knit-

done by artificial light in order to get the full effect of footlights and stage glamour.

The illness of Sir Richard Tangye has been pretty serious, but it is satisfactory to know that, since his operation a few days ago, he has steadily improved. Sir Richard was knighted in reward for the courage which had lifted him from the position of a field labourer to make him the head of one of the biggest engineering businesses in the world. He has given, by the way, a quaint account of how he was made a knight. He was horribly nervous because friends had told him that Queen Victoria was sometimes severe if one did not follow the ordinary rules of etiquette exactly.

* * *

He remembered the horrible fate of a certain Mayor of Truro, who presented an address to the Queen on board her yacht in Falmouth Harbour, and then walked delicately back-into the sea. However, his ordeal went off smoothly. He was introduced, heard his name (wrongly pronounced) proclaimed aloud, then had a hand—a very little, plump one—laid upon his own, and was aware of a "very low and sweet" voice murmuring, "Rise, Sir Richard." All was over, and he had only to back out.

THROUGH THE "MIRROR."

IMMORTALITY FOR ANIMALS.

There are Scriptural passages which appear to support the immortality of animals. One is: "And surely your blood of your lives will I require; at the hand of every beast will I require it, and at the hand of man."—Gen. ix. 5. Gosforth. T. REAY.

May I intrude on your valuable space to reply to "E. Riegen's" letter in your issue of Monday? Your correspondent refers to two passages of Scripture, presumably to prove that animals are immortal. How he draws such a conclusion from the passages in question no one but himself could, I think, gather.

Neither of the passages have the slightest connection with, or have any teaching upon, the subject under discussion in your columns.

The first passage to which he refers (Isaiah xl. 6) is an allegorical one, having reference to the nature of Christ's coming Kingdom.

The second one (God's watchfulness over a sparrow) was used by Christ to teach the interest of the Creator in the minute details of His creation, not to prove that the sparrow had a soul.

There is not a single verse in the whole of the Bible which even suggests the existence of the brute creation after death. C. S. D. Forest Gate.

It would be interesting to learn how many of your correspondents who postulate immortality have a clear idea of what is meant by the term "soul."

In both science and philosophy its meaning is practically synonymous with that of "mind." Since, therefore, mind or soul are simply words to express the sum total of the cerebral functions of a specific form of organised matter—the brain—how can it be said to exist after the dissolution of the particles or electrons composing that organ?

It might as well be argued that the particles of matter which compose any other part of the body, say the stomach, for instance, will continue (after dissolution) to exercise that function though compounded with animal and vegetable substances more or less heterogeneous.

It might reasonably be maintained, however, that even the butterfly displays a degree of intelligence, like the bee, in flitting from one flower to another—and who does not remember in youthful days being beaten in the attempt to catch a butterfly? Does not the means adopted by the butterfly to escape from its enemy—the wicked boy—prove contrivance, which, in turn, implies a degree of reasoning power. Instinct, many would call it, but what is instinct but an abridged form of reasoning? If only disputants would define their terms before advancing the argument, many apparent difficulties would immediately dissolve. Nevertheless, such discussions do much good, if only we keep a steady eye on the greatest of all ideals—truth. FROBERT THXTON.

Denmark Park.

BOY SMOKERS.

When Sir M. Hicks-Beach was Chancellor of the Exchequer I called his attention to the scandal of mere children of five to twelve years of age smoking, which they would not do but for the cheapness of matches. I also told him that tons of camels' excrement from Egypt was said to be steeped in tobacco-water and made up into cheap cigarettes.

In regard to smoking, I quote from Gerry's Manual of the New York Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, published in 1902: "Anyone who sells, pays for, or furnishes any cigar, cigarette, or tobacco, in any of its forms, to any child actually or apparently under the age of sixteen years, is guilty of a misdemeanour."

Why should it not be so in this Christian land of ours? ELLIS LEVER. Colwyn Bay.

SHOULD WOMEN HAVE VOTES?

Why should "Mordon Feldstand" imagine that if women are allowed votes it would be giving them "a right to assist in muddling the nation's affairs"?

Women are often clearer-headed than men, and in these days of education and progressive newspapers no one need remain ignorant. Again, if women were allowed votes, it is very probable that they would take a keener interest in political affairs, and so counteract the ignorance of the "average male elector." M. L. Livingstone-road, Thornton Heath.

IN MY GARDEN.

JANUARY 10.—The days are appreciably longer now, and, since the weather remains mild, plant-growth begins to move again. Even the l.rkspurs, day lilies, the early monkshood, lupins, appear above ground. Many roses are making growth.

What a charming bunch of flowers one can pick on a mild January day! Snowdrops, winter aconit, wallflowers, a few violets, winter sweet, yellow jessamine, primroses, coloured cowslips, polyanthus, Christmas roses! And then there are always many stray blossoms of summer and autumn plants which each year surprise us by opening in the so-called dull and uninteresting gardening months. F. F. T.

ELECTIONEERING BY HANSOM CAB



In addressing open-air meetings candidates seize upon the first vantage-point that comes handy to secure the ear of their supporters. Captain Holford, the Unionist candidate for Derby, has found that the dicky of a hansom-cab makes an excellent platform. (1) Addressing the railway men at Derby in the dinner-hour; (2) an interruption—answering a heckler; (3) an earnest appeal—but the children are more interested in the camera.

POLITICAL CANDIDATES AT CLOSE QUARTERS.



At Croydon three rival opponents, Liberal, Labour, and Conservative, all have their committee-rooms in the Whitehorse-road: (1) Mr. Arnold-Forster occupies the shop marked (1), Mr. Stranks, the Labour champion, occupies the shop marked (2), and Mr. Somers Somerset, the Liberal candidate, (3).

THE DAILY MIRROR



The above photograph of Piccadilly Circus at ten o'clock in the evening is undoubtedly the finest and clearest flashlight ever taken in the rain. At this time the West End has a curiously deserted appearance, in marked contrast to the scene a little over an hour ago when all the places of amusement close their performances and the streets are more crowded than at midday. Highly exaggerated accounts of the explosion caused in taking this photograph apply.

WITH THE PRINCE A



Some idea of the comfort and beauty of the military camp at the Commander-in-Chief entertained the royal party, and a display was provided, can be gathered from the above photograph. The Princess of Wales and Lord Kitchener are taken in front of the private compound at the camp.

EXPLOSION PHOTOGRAPH



in some of our contemporaries. As a matter of fact, one small window was broken and a small piece of balustrade fell, but no one received the slightest injury, and the whole damage was trivial. As explained in a previous issue, the flash, which lasts one-fiftieth part of a second, necessary to take such a photograph at night, is effected by igniting magnesium by guncotton. The exceptional force of the explosion was solely caused by the mixture being damped by rain.

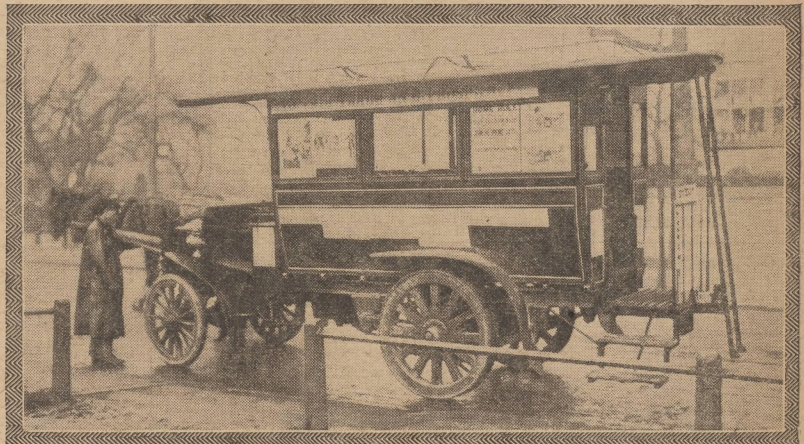
PROGRESS OF WALES IN INDIA.



At the Mallah Pass a captive military balloon was sent up to show the Prince and Princess how efficient the Army in India is in this method of obtaining intelligence of an enemy's movements. The value of a balloon corps was conclusively proved by the Japanese.

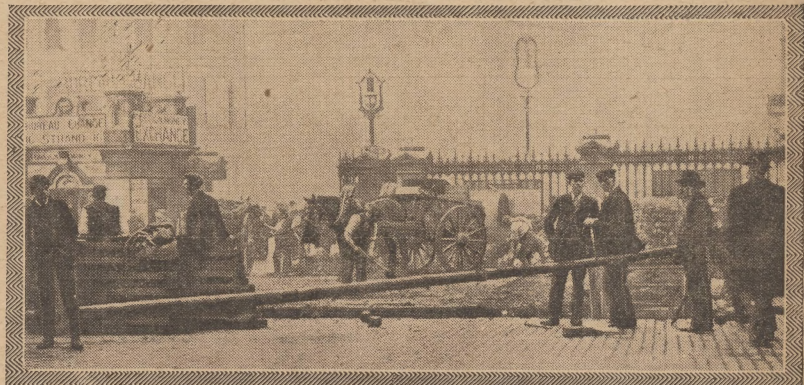
PHOTOGRAPHS of the DAY'S NEWS

ELECTIONEERING BY MOTOR-OMNIBUS.



Sir William Bull has secured the above petrol omnibus to assist his canvass in Hammersmith. Its destination is marked "From Hammersmith to Westminster" in prophetic confidence of his re-election. It will be used on Tuesday next to convey voters to the polls.

STATION WITH A STATION.



At Charing Cross Station yard excavations are now being made for a new tube railway station, which will be under the existing South-Eastern station, now closed while the new roof is being built.

TO-DAY'S WEDDING.



Miss Dorothea Pelham-Burn, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. P. G. Moncrieff Skene, of the Black and Mrs. C. M. Pelham-Burn, of Prestonfield, and Mr. and Mrs. Skene, of Fife, near Edinburgh, to be married to-day to Mr. and Mrs. Skene, of Fife, at St. Giles's Cathedral, Edinburgh.

ANGIER'S EMULSION

For Lung Troubles.

In treating lung troubles there are two main objects to be attained. First to heal the inflamed lung tissue, and second to improve nutrition. Angier's Emulsion does both. No other remedy has such a soothing and healing effect upon throat and lungs, while at the same time it has a truly wonderful effect in stimulating a weak stomach and restoring a lost appetite. Angier's Emulsion positively has no equal for coughs, bronchitis, consumption and all lung affections. It is prescribed by eminent lung specialists and is used in hospitals for consumption. Of Chemists, 1/4, 2/9 and 4/6.

A FREE SAMPLE

on receipt of 3d. for postage. Mention the "Daily Mirror."

THE ANGIER CHEMICAL CO., LD., 32 Snow Hill, LONDON, E.C.

The Broken Law.

YOU CAN BEGIN OUR NEW SERIAL TO-DAY.

PROLOGUE.

THE UNFINISHED TASK.

"You are sure you have made no mistake?" George Crawshaw asked.

"I have made no mistake," the doctor replied. "In a case like this it is impossible to make a mistake. I can only confirm what your own doctor told you."

Thus George Crawshaw received his death sentence. The eminent specialist had given him two more months to live.

George Crawshaw was a wealthy bachelor of forty, and had led an easy life of pleasure; but he cared very little that it was to end. Yet his life held a purpose. He had spent the last ten years in an endeavour to take vengeance on a man, and he had failed completely. Now, when death was close to him, he did not even know the name of the man whose destruction he had sought and planned—the man who had betrayed his sister.

RAKEHILL GAUNT.

As Crawshaw sat gloomily contemplating his long and useless search, he was interrupted by the arrival of his friend, Sir Richard Gaunt, a brutal, unscrupulous man of evil reputation, known as "Rakehill Gaunt."

Crawshaw told him the result of his interview with the specialist, and also of the futile search he had been making for the man on whom he longed to be revenged. Then he made a proposition that amazed Gaunt. He knew the impetuous state of the spendthrift, and offered him £30,000 on condition that he undertook to hunt down the man who had ruined him after he (Crawshaw) was dead. But Gaunt, unscrupulous as he is, would not consent to this monstrous scheme.

THE FEAST.

Rakehill Gaunt was giving a dinner at his flat. Lord Carfax and George Crawshaw were his guests, and Cynthia Partridge, a beautiful Moroccan girl, was dancing for them. The men had all been drinking heavily, particularly Lord Carfax.

Cynthia finished her dance, and a yell of delight burst from the men.

"Encore," shouted Lord Carfax thickly. "You little darling, you must dance again."

"Shut up," said Gaunt angrily, "and don't talk to Miss Partridge like that, or you get out of this place."

"Little darlings," repeated Lord Carfax. "Will Cynthia sing if I give her a kiss?"

"Get out, Carfax," cried Gaunt fiercely, "or I'll chuck you out."

"You chuck me out," said Lord Carfax. "I'd like to see you. Come, Tim, darling, just one kiss like you gave me last night; don't mind that feller."

Gaunt gave a cry of rage, tore his arm from Cynthia's grasp, and rushed at Carfax.

Carfax, who was a young man of great strength, clutched Gaunt round the waist and bore him backwards on to the table. There was a clatter of knives and crockery, and a scream from Cynthia. Gaunt's hand closed on an overturned bottle, there was a horrible crash, a tangle of broken glass, and Lord Carfax staggered back with the blood pouring from his forehead. Then he fell heavily backwards on to the fender, and there was silence.

Gaunt lay motionless on the table for a few moments, while Cynthia and Crawshaw rushed to the side of the fallen man. Then he rolled over on to his face, and lifted himself to his feet. The neck of the bottle was still in his hand.

"You've killed him," said Crawshaw, quietly.

"Send for a doctor," cried Cynthia, who crouched, white and quivering, on the floor, and held the limp, warm hand of the fallen man.

"Don't be a fool," said Gaunt. "He's only stunned. Get some water and bathe his forehead."

"He's dead," said Crawshaw in a low voice. "His neck was broken in the fall. He must weigh thirteen stone."

"Send for a doctor!" moaned Cynthia.

"No!" said Crawshaw sharply. "He's dead, and a doctor can do no good. I can tell you that he is dead. We must think what to do."

"It was an accident," said Cynthia quickly; "we must all say it was an accident. He fell on the fender. He was drunk."

Crawshaw pointed to the terrible gash on the dead man's forehead. The blood had already ceased to flow from it.

"When a man falls," he said quietly, "he does not strike the ground with both the back and front of his head."

"He is not dead!" exclaimed Gaunt doggedly. "He is only stunned!"

"Oh, yes, he is dead," replied Crawshaw. "His heart has ceased to beat. See, his jaw has dropped. What are you going to do? Shall we send for the police?"

"Yes," cried Gaunt; "but not yet. I will go at once. I will leave the country."

"You will be caught," said Crawshaw, rising to his feet. "It will be an ugly business, Gaunt."

"What do you advise me to do?"

Crawshaw was silent and looked steadily at the face of the dead man. He had not looked upon death since his mother-had died, and the memory of that far-off day returned to him.

"I will help you," he said after a pause. "Leave the flat at once and I will send for the doctor."

"And what then?" asked Gaunt.

"I will tell him about the quarrel, and the—the accident. But I will say that I did it myself."

"You?" cried Cynthia.

"Nonsense," said Gaunt. "Do you think that I could—"

"Listen to me," Crawshaw interrupted hastily. "It will only be a case of manslaughter. The verdict doesn't matter to me. I have, as you know already, been sentenced to death. The doctor gives me two months, perhaps less, to live. Probably I shall be dead before I am put in the dock."

"It is impossible!" cried Gaunt. "Are you mad? Why should you do this?"

"Ask Miss Partridge to leave the room for a few moments and I will tell you."

Gaunt did not speak, but he looked at Cynthia, who still crouched by the fender staring at the dead man's face.

"Please leave us alone, Miss Partridge," said Crawshaw quietly.

She did not move, but moaned feebly. Her face was ghastly white, save for two patches of rouge which flamed out on her cheeks. A long, thick strand of her hair, loosened by the dancing, had fallen on her smooth, bare shoulders.

"Miss Partridge," said Crawshaw sternly, "please be calm. This is a time when we must keep our wits about us." She did not reply, and the man stooped down and grasped her roughly by the arm. She did not resist as he dragged her to her feet, and allowed him to lead her to the door.

"Please go into your room for a minute. I want, if possible, to save Gaunt. I suppose you want him to be saved?"

He opened the door and she passed slowly through it, like a woman walking in her sleep. Then he closed and locked it, and returned quickly to Gaunt's side.

"Look here, Gaunt," he said sharply, "if you'll do what I asked you to do a few hours ago, I'll take all the blame of this matter on my own shoulders, and if there's to be any punishment, I'll take that, too."

Gaunt did not answer, but stared stupidly at the face of the dead man.

"Quick," cried Crawshaw, "which is it to be? Yes or no?"

"I-I can't tell you," stammered Gaunt with a look of fear in his eyes. "Give me time—time to think."

"Time to think!" exclaimed Crawshaw. "Not a minute—not twenty seconds. The doctor must be fetched at once, or else it will look like murder. Which is it to be—Yes or no?"

"Yes," muttered Gaunt, moving towards the door with his eyes still on the face of the dead man.

"Is there any oath that'll bind you? Is there anything you hold sacred?"

"I will keep my word. I am a gentleman, if I am a blackguard."

"Well, swear to me by all you hold most sacred that you will hunt down the man who dishonoured my sister, that you will devote your life to the task, and that if you find him, you will wound him to ruin and death. I'll leave you the money. But swear the oath."

"I swear to do this," said Gaunt faintly. "I will look for him till I find him, and will not consider myself absolved from my oath till he is dead."

He glanced at the body of Lord Carfax and shuddered. Then he suddenly stepped forward and knelt down and hid his hand on the dead man's sleeve.

"May the dead rise up against me and destroy me," he whispered, "if I do not keep my oath."

"That will do," said Crawshaw. "I'll see that all the evidence is placed in your hands. Now clear out as quickly as possible. You left here at ten o'clock. Can you remember that?"

Gaunt walked unsteadily towards the door, unlocked it, and then paused.

"It might be a friend of mine," he said hoarsely, "a relation. I did not think of that."

Crawshaw shrugged his shoulders. "I don't think you'd care if it was," he answered. Gaunt turned on his heel, and closed the door softly behind him.

When Gaunt had left the flat Crawshaw knocked at the door of Cynthia's room.

"I want to speak to you," he said hurriedly. "Please come out at once."

She opened the door and came out into the passage.

"Not in there!" she exclaimed. "I won't go back into that room! Come here!"

She led the way into a small boudoir, and turned on the electric light. There was no fire in the grate, and Crawshaw shivered as he entered the room.

"Please sit down," he said quickly. "I want to have a few words with you before I go for a doctor."

"It is cold," she muttered.

"I'll get you a cloak. Where is it?"

"In the other room."

He went out and returned with a fur-lined opera cloak. She huddled herself in it till only her eyes looked out at him through the sable collar.

"Gaunt has gone," said Crawshaw. "It is now—"

He paused and looked at his watch. "It is now 11.15. Gaunt left here at ten o'clock. Can you remember that?"

"Yes, ten o'clock. Yes."

"He will have nothing to do with the matter. He left at ten o'clock and knows nothing about it."

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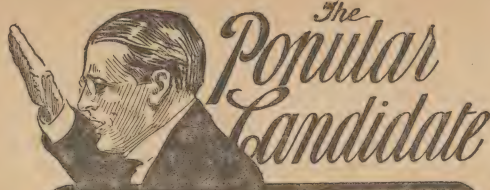
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Silver and gold embroidery play an important
part in the trimming of the smartest evening
frocks, both for the matron and the debutante, in a
greater and lesser degree. Silver paillettes in
heavy masses, falling away from the background
in the form of heavy-headed flowers, delicate trails
of embroidery, and scattered dewdrop effects, are
seen upon many of the handsomest dresses. Gold
is also used, but with discretion, for it must be
handled more carefully than silver to avoid a bar-
baric display. Used in certain ways, gold is truly
effective, but it always lacks the refinement of

vogue this winter, and so has the square décol-
letage, and round-neck décolleté bodies are many,
and very becoming to girls.

With the taste for Empire ideas has arrived a
high belt, practically straight round the top and
finished by a sash which is tied in a small bow
and set quite at the summit of the cinchure in the
middle of the back. The long sash ends widening
as they descend fall to the edge of the skirt, and
the effect resembles, somewhat, that of a Watteau
pleat.

Belts of silver or gold gauze are much used,
carrying out the colour scheme introduced by silver
or gold embroideries and other trimmings. Chiffon
and tulle are made up over linings of gold or
silver tissue veiled with chiffon, and there are
charming lace and net frocks of this description
with silver linings, to which delicate embroideries
of silver or applied flower garlands and gold or
silver belts are added.

White tulle is a charming and modish material
for the youthful evening frock, and much used

A GRACEFUL, NATURAL FIGURE

can always be regained by any stout person
who will carefully follow a course of the
simple, pleasant, and entirely harmless
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sive stoutness is proof against the wonderful
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thousands to normal weight and natural,
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brought back the glow of health to the cheek
and the vigour and energy of youth. Antipon
is not only an absorbent of superfluous and
diseased fatty matter; it is a tonic of the
highest value, and in that respect alone is
worth its weight in gold. It tones up the
whole digestive system, gives a keen, healthy
appetite, and perfects the processes of diges-
tion, nutrition, and assimilation. Thus the
subject is gradually strengthened by whole-
some muscle-forming food (there are no dis-
agreeable restrictions of any kind), and the
blood is enriched and the nervous system
reinvigorated while the decrease of weight is pro-
ceeding surely and safely without the slightest
trouble or inconvenience. Figure, limbs,
facial lines, even down to the fingers—every
part of the body is improved in shape, the
muscles becoming firm and well moulded.
Antipon is essentially a rejuvenating treat-
ment, giving back that feeling of exhilaration
and bodily comfort to which very stout per-
sons must necessarily be strangers.

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The distress and oppression, the feeling of ex-
haustion and general weakness, the difficulty in
breathing, the palpitation of the heart, and all other
symptoms of the disease of Obesity, from which so
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harmless Antipon treatment, now regarded by every
competent authority as the standard remedy for the
permanent cure of corpulence. This reliable method
of reducing weight to normal, of restoring natural,
symmetrical proportions, and of banishing all the
distressing symptoms which make life a misery to
so many stout people, is not employed at the ex-
pense of strength, as most of the old-time methods
were. Quite the contrary. The Antipon treatment
requires the help of good wholesome food in normal
quantity, and repudiates utterly the semi-starvation
dietary, the mineral drugs, and other abuses which
made the discredited "cures" of a past generation
so harmful to the constitution. Therein lies the
secret of its great success. Whilst gradually elimi-
nating all the superfluous and semi-diseased fatty
deposits, it is all the time toning up the system
and helping to build up strength and vitality by
means of its true ally—good food and plenty of it.
Antipon not only absorbs and ejects the super-
abundant adipose, both internal and subcutaneous,
but—what is quite as important—it *destroys the
tendency to make fat* everything eaten, so that
extra food taken to increase muscular development
and nerve force simply enriches the blood and
makes new healthy tissue, without fear of the
renewal of excessive fat development. To this end
Antipon, by its valuable tonic properties, promotes
appetite, and perfects the digestive process, thus
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treatment? Antipon begins its beneficent work
from the very first dose. Within a day and a night
there is a loss of weight, varying, according to the
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A full-dress toilette of pale straw-coloured satin,
trimmed with silver and gold embroideries, applied
above the flounce, upon the corsage and straight
down the front of the gown.

silver in this application, and is therefore with-
held from the habiliments of the young ball-goer.
A deep hem of gold or silver is set round the edge
of the skirt of many of the latest full-dress frocks
made of fine material, the lace, net, tulle, or what-
soever the fabric may be, falling over the gleaming
trimming, both protecting and obtaining body by it.

Another handsome device shows a band of velvet
or satin finishing the edge of the skirt, and above
this a band of gold or silver, upon which appliqué
flower embroidery is laid. A charming toilette
seen the other day was carried out in blue crepe.
A band of velvet matching the crepe was set round
the edge of the skirt, and above it was a band of
gold tissue, upon which were applied clusters of
embroidered roses in rose shades. A fichu of
draped velvet trimmed the bodice, and beyond the
folds were laid a fold of gold and soft folds of
white mousseline, which were drawn down into
the point of the corsage beneath the waist.
The corsage, cut en cœur, has a considerable

again. It lends itself readily, as do most of the
airy diaphanous materials, to the flower garland,
ribbon, and lace trimmings, and these floral gar-
nitures are particularly dainty and lovely this
winter.

Mousseline and chiffon in plain tints or in white
with a border of tiny flower festoons or garlands
printed in delicate colourings are being sold, and
these bordered materials are successfully used in
combination with a plain material to match, and
with fine inset lace and ruffle trimmings.

NEW HATPINS.

Amber and tortoiseshell are the latest materials
included in the list of hatpins. The heads are
large, round or medium, and there are pear-shaped
and heart-shaped forms. Still other heads are
made of gold openwork, set with coloured stones
that will accord with the prevailing colour of the
hat worn, be it blue, red, or green.

WOODWARD'S MUCH DISCUSSED FORM.

Conflicting Opinions of Various Authorities on the Game.

MR. HARROWER, MODEL REFEREE.

SPECIAL BY CITIZEN.

The trial game at Fulham has aroused such extraordinary divergence of opinion, and particularly among those really qualified to judge, that many of the critics have been rubbing their eyes and wondering whether they saw the game rightly or not.

Those who follow the fortunes of amateur clubs generally, and particularly the Corinthians, have for the most part unhesitatingly condemned Woodward's style. The majority, and in these, perhaps, those who see the most of what is termed "first-class" football and League matches, have extolled the Tottenham man.

We find J. C. (Parus), the editor of "Athletic News," "Rover," George Brann, S. J. Harris, one of the players, backing up my contention that Woodward played a splendid game. And these men are all good judges.

On the other hand, we have Mr. F. B. Wilson putting Woodward down as a bad player with the Corinthians, and I suspect that he would criticize him even more severely than he did in Tuesday's *Daily Mirror*. "Templar," another excellent judge, is on Mr. Wilson's side, and "F. M. D." (a man whose opinion I rank second to none) tells me he also thoroughly agrees with him. What is it all mean?

Harris Out of Form.

I will make just one or two points which may help to clear up the mystery. On the day's play Woodward, Day, and Vassall, as the right wing, were excellent. The other half, the left wing, were but useful mediocrities, and the reason was that Harris was dead out of form, or, as he expressed himself, tired. Harris, however, is a good player. Certain it is he rarely or never took or gave his passes cleanly or accurately. He was rarely in the place to receive or pass, and he was not so much as seemed to get tied in a knot with the ball at his knees.

But I should not be justified in saying that Stanley Harris is a bad player. I have seen him on too many occasions play brilliant football to entertain such a thought for a moment, but I incline to the belief that many people went there to see Harris shine, and because he failed they blamed Woodward.

I will make another point if I may. The amateur forwards had to do all their own fetching and carrying, their hands giving them practically no assistance, and Woodward certainly did his share of the work in this respect. I am told that the amateurs like his formation to be something like the following for the short passing game.

Outside. Inside. Inside. Outside.
The diagram shows the forwards playing towards the top of the column.

We are told that the amateur game comes from the Eton field game, and there the first principle is "behind the ball." And to-day, in first-class "football," and particularly against good-class half-backs, my contention is also behind the ball, and were such a formation as given above generally adopted, then any back with average intelligence should nearly always be able to put the ball behind the forwards.

There was another factor in Monday's game which has not received nearly enough attention, and I refer to the admirable play of the three professional forwards, Chambers of Bristol City, Bull of the Spurs (who, of course, knew by heart all Woodward's peculiarities, and played against them for all he was worth), and Collins of the Fulham youngsters, who was also on the top of his form.

When five forwards have to do the attacking work of eight men, and are up against a brilliant defence, they are extraordinary men if they are going to display exceptional form on the day's play. That they did so well, and that they earned the encouragement of the "newspaper Press, and compared so favourably with the professional line—and all that with the star performer admittedly "off his game is tribute enough to their prowess.

Football, Not Chequers.

I think those who went to Fulham and came away with the idea that we had seen anything but first-class football from the amateur forwards are asking for something which will never happen until men are born perfect, or play by rule of thumb, and then there will be no interest in the game, because, like draughts, every match would be played as on a chequer board, and with equal terms would result in a pointless draw.

Meanwhile a word about refereeing. I quite agree with "Templar's" remarks in yesterday's *Daily Mirror*, that Mr. Pat Harrower is the ideal referee. Pat has a hatred of the whistle. A player will be losing his temper, perhaps, and do something not in the rules. A model referee does not stop the game and point his finger at the offender. Far from it, he will continue the play, run alongside his man, and say: "Now, my dear fellow, that was not your proper game. Play football; you know I hate to give a foul against a man of your class." That or something like it, in nine cases out of ten, draws the remark, "I am sorry, sir. Thank you very much." And that man has had a better lesson than he would ever get with a crowd shouting "turn him off" every minute.

It is not generally known that Pat Harrower played for Scotland at Rugby, that he played for Clapton at "Soccer" for years, that he is well in the forties, and still as fast as most forwards, and that he is an ardent golfer and cricketer (I well remember being his third victim in a "bat-trick" some five or six years ago), and that with it all he keeps up his business in the City, and is not one of the men who would the Prince of Wales's remark, "Wake up, England," would in any sense apply.

HOW TO CURE A SORE THROAT

By SIR MORELL MACKENZIE, M.D.
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Studied anatomy three years in Dundee University.

Three years member of Physical Training Staff in British Army at Aldershot.

Director of Exercise Haileybury College, Hertford, England.

Three years Director of Public Gymnasium of Dundee, Scotland, and of the East of Scotland Ladies' Academy, Head of Champion Gymnasium Team of England and Scotland.

Five years Physical Director of Birmingham Athletic Institute (the largest of its kind in Britain).

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- Round Shoulders.
- Flat Chest.
- Narrow Chest.
- Stooping Shoulders.
- Head Stoop.
- Weak Neck.
- Weak Chest.
- Protruding Abdomen.
- Incurved Back.
- Indigestion.
- Constipation.
- Stomach Trouble.
- "Lung Trouble."
- Stunted Growth.
- Ungainly Walk.
- Curvature of Spine.
- Too Thin.
- Too Fat.
- Prominent Hips.
- "Thin Bust."
- Is your Figure or Health imperfect in any way not mentioned?
- *Occupation.
- *What is your Age?

*Concerning these give full particulars in a letter. All correspondence is strictly confidential.

POST TO ME.

BIRTHS.

BOYD.—On January 7, at Pretoria, Transvaal, the wife of Mr. J. J. Boyd, M.O.H., Pretoria, of a daughter.
COOKE.—On the 1st inst. at Yewbury Hoarby, near Chesham, to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur O. Cooke—a son.
FAIRBANK.—At Sydenham House, Northwood, Yorkshire, to Mr. and Mrs. F. Fairbank—a son.
FLEMANT.—On the 8th inst., at 8, Sloane-gardens, S.W., the wife of the Hon. Reginald Scott Flemant, of a son.
HUGHES.—MORRIS.—On the 1st inst., at "Norbury," 36, Killarney-road, Wandsworth, the wife of W. C. Hughes—MORRIS, of a daughter.
MARTIN.—On January 7, at 5, Fitz-Grove-avenue, West Kensington, the wife of Charles P. Martin, of a son.
PENNYMAN.—On the 1st inst. at Bishopsgate, the wife of the Rev. W. G. Pennyman, of a daughter.
STEWART.—On January 6, at 9, Cavendish-avenue, Finchley, the wife of J. S. Miller Stewart, of a son.

MARRIAGES.

ARUNDELL-SEGRAVE.—On the 24th inst. at the Cathedral, Brighton, by the Right Reverend Canon Connelly, assisted by the Rev. J. Hayes, S.J., and the Rev. F. O'Hara, S.J., Gerald Arundell, of Warwick, and Miss Mary Willis, to Ivy, only daughter of the late Captain W. F. Segrave and Mrs. Segrave, of 54, Egerton-crescent.
LAWTON-McCLELLAN.—On December 12, at the Cathedral, Madras, by the Rev. W. A. H. Parker, Canon of the Diocese of Madras, India, eldest son of the late Mr. J. Lawton, of Poole, Dorset, and Miss Kathleen, second daughter of David Cathcart McClellan, of Clapham.
RENNIE-COLLINGE.—On November 22, at St. Mary's Hall, Johannesburg, by the Rev. W. J. Pennington, Alexander Rennie, son of the late Alexander Rennie, of Johannesburg, N.B., to the eldest daughter of the late Ernest Hooper Colling, of Tickenham, Middlesex.

DEATHS.

BASTARD.—On January 8, at 108, Grosvenor-road, Highbury, Edward Bastard, of Brabant-court, E.C., aged 65.
BRADBURY.—On December 30, 1905, Margaret Ann Bradbury, widow of the late John Henry Bradbury, of Highbury, Agnew, and Co., Whitechairs, E.C., in her 83rd year.
HEINEMANN.—On January 5, at Hillside, Hurlingham, Sussex, Emily Matilda, daughter of the late Chas. Henry Matilda, of New York, and widow of the late John Heinemann, of 20, Buckingham-gate, S.W., aged 73.
LUND.—On January 6, at 10, St. John's-road, Penzance, Manchester, Mary Crockett, the dear wife of Herbert Lund, F.R.C.S., and eldest daughter of the late Thomas Ballantine, of Grosvenor, and Mrs. Ballantine, of Bourne, month, aged 45.
PIRE.—On January 8, at Ripley House, Ripley, Surrey, George Herbert William Pire, youngest son of the late Alexander Pire, Stone-mason, Abingdon, aged 44.
SOUTHWICK.—On the 8th inst., at 10, The Albany, Hampstead, N.W., Fanny Louisa, youngest daughter of the late Walter Southwick, of Southwark, Kent, aged 44.
TICKNEAL.—On January 6, at Brompton Lodge, Palace Hill, S.W., Mary, widow of George Tickneal, aged 74.
WILLERLEY.—On the 9th inst., at 17, Chester-square, Esher, Surrey, Elizabeth, widow of the late Sir George Greville Willerley, G.C.B., in her 90th year.

PERSONAL.

"ABSENT ONE," return soon. A day or so (3th).
IN TOWN. Please arrange. Want see who if disengaged.
BROWN.—Many thanks. Read her everything else—DEAR HAVE you received letter of December 26? Anxious—SUIRY.
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COTTAGE Piano; Collard; £7 15s.; easy terms.—Payne 103, Approach-road, Cambridge Heath, N.E.
PIANOFORTE.—A great bargain, in handsomely moulded walnut case, very sweet tone, fitted with iron frame, check action, and every latest improvement; guaranteed offered upon the hire system for 10s. 6d. per month; will send for 1 month's free trial without payment.—Godfrey, 31, Plumstead-road, Woolwich.
PIANOFORTE.—Gentleman leaving England seeks purchaser for his magnificent upright iron grand on resonating sounding board, full compass, full trichord, celeste action, etc.; in handsome carved case, 60 inches in height; in use only six months; sent on approval, cash price £15 15s.; 20 guineas, wear and tear, 10 guineas, on approval; full price paid will be allowed if exchanged for a higher-class instrument within three years.—D. Almaine and Co. (est. 120 years), 91, Finsbury-pavement, City. Open till 7, Saturdays 5.
PIANO: good condition; £8, easy terms.—102, Churchfield-road, Acton, W.
PIANO: £2 2s.; good tone.—Young's, 219, Victoria Park-road, N.

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